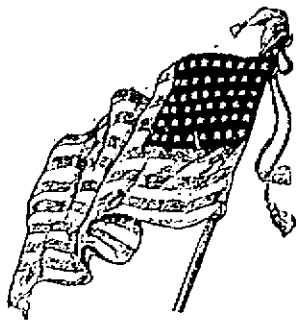


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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

Local Matters.

The Red Cross Parade

The largest and most impressive parade ever seen in Newport took place on Monday as the opening drive in the Red Cross campaign to raise funds for this war work. There were approximately 6000 men and women in line, the vast majority being men of the regular service, the army, navy and Marine corps. The workers in Newport Chapter of the Red Cross were represented in large numbers, while other women in line included the wives and other relatives of drafted men, as well as a detail from the telephone service who are in training for duty "over there." Local organizations in line included the Newport Artillery, the Rogers High School Cadets, the St. George's School Cadets, the men of the next draft increment, and the secretaries of the various branches of the Y. M. C. A. established in the camps about Newport.

Colonel Frank P. King was in command of the line, and in accordance with his usual custom he gave the command to start at 2:30. Strange to say, a detachment of the naval contingent had not taken its place in line at the appointed time, so the civilian organizations swung in ahead. The missing organization was only a few minutes late, however, and came along at a quickstep soon overhauling the rest of the line, and on Thames street the civilian organizations pulled aside to let the navy take its prescribed place.

The line was headed by a platoon of police, and then came the general committee of the Red Cross Drive, wearing dark suits and straw hats and carrying American flags. Then came the Army contingent in two regiments each headed by its band. The first was the 66th regiment, nearly ready to go across, and the other regiment was made up of the companies of the local forts. Each had full companies, and the regiments were so large that the companies in the rear had little benefit from the music. Most of the Army contingent marched over from Fort Adams and marched back again at the close of the parade, but they kept up well and there were no stragglers.

Two companies of the Marine Corps under Major Huey followed the Army regiments, marching without music but attracting much applause by their splendid appearance and businesslike demeanor. It has been some time since Marines have been seen in a parade in Newport, and they looked very different in their khaki uniforms from their regalia of former days.

The Navy was under command of Lieutenant John Bortland, and was headed by the big band from the Training Station. As always the sailors made a fine appearance, being made up of several different branches of the naval service here. The big Naval Reserve Band which headed the Reservist Regiment, and which is regarded as one of the best bands in the service, attracted much attention.

The detail from the U. S. S. Massachusetts was not very large in numbers, comprising about 100 men with the ship band, but it was a popular feature of the line, and Ensign James P. Corcoran, who was in command of the machine gun division, received much applause from his friends along the line.

The Newport Artillery made a good showing, being accompanied by the Municipal Band, and the Rogers High School Cadets with their own bugle and drum corps were easily one of the popular units of the parade. The St. George's School Cadets turned out a fine body of boys in their khaki uniforms, but many of the people along the streets failed to identify them, not understanding the significance of their emblem of a dragon on a red field.

The second division of the parade, under command of Colonel Herbert Bliss, was the woman's section, and made a fine appearance. The Red Cross workers were headed by Mrs. French Vanderbilt, and comprised a long line of women in the white uniform and caps of the Red Cross. They marched in platoons of eight, and made a splendid appearance. Several of the County towns were represented by large details of workers, carrying banners to designate the chapters, and they received much applause. The Red Cross section was followed by the relatives of men in the service, some of whom carried service flags with more than one star, indicating that they had furnished their full quota and more to the service of the United States.

The streets were lined with spectators to see the parade, and although as usual in Newport the crowd was generally undemonstrative, at certain points the applause was very hearty. At the City Hall the reviewing line was formed, and the various organizations passed in review in splendid style. It required about half an hour for the parade to pass.

At the close of the parade, the Municipal Band assembled on the Mall and played the national anthem, after which the Newport Artillery fired a salute.

Memorial Sunday Services

Memorial Sunday will be observed by special services at the First Presbyterian Church, on Sunday evening next, when Lawton-Warren Post and the members of the Women's Relief Corps, as well as other veteran organizations will attend in a body.

The exercises will open by music by the choir after which Adjutant Andrew K. McMahon will read the Memorial Orders, followed by a reading by Commander William S. Bailey. Past Commander Dr. A. P. Spire will read Lincoln's Gettysburg address, and after a selection by the choir, Commander William S. Bailey will deliver an address. The Scripture lesson will be read by the officers of the Post, and the Chaplain of the Day will offer prayer. Past Commander Edwin H. Tilley will read the roll of honor and the impressive salute to the dead will follow, after which the bugler will sound "taps." The exercises will close with the Lord's prayer.

A large number of Newporters attended the Great Council of the Improved Order of Red Men of Rhode Island in Woonsocket on Thursday, over which Benjamin Lawton of this city presided in his capacity as Great Sachem. The choice of officers resulted in the selection of Benjamin Lawton as Great Prophet and he was presented with a Past Great Sachem's Jewel by Past Great Sachem John J. Peckham of this city. Among the Newporters in attendance in addition to these were Past Great Sachems Frank G. Scott, J. Harry Brown and William J. Carr, and Past Sachems B. Hammett Stevens, Jr., R. H. McIntosh, R. B. Scott, W. F. Watson, C. P. Childs, J. Herbert Barker, J. W. Millington, William M. Thompson, Seldie E. Williams and F. O. Pinkham, and Great Sannap Louis H. Scott.

The local postoffice is greatly in need of a larger force to assist in handling the large quantities of mail that are received daily for the civilian population as well as for the armed government forces here. It is some job for the small force to handle the immense sacks of mail that are dumped into the postoffice every morning, and consequently it is late when the mail is finally distributed.

June 5th will be the day for registering all those men who have become of age since last June when the general registration for war service of all men between 21 and 51 years of age was held. Last year, the machinery for the registration was quite complicated, but as the number to be registered this year is of course very much smaller, it is expected that the work will be cared for by the local draft boards.

The Newport Social Club gave the last in its series of dances at Masonic hall on Wednesday evening. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed, the hall being less crowded than at some of the previous dances by this organization. Mrs. Esther A. Gifford was in charge as usual.

Mr. Robert Carr, son of Dr. and Mrs. Clarence A. Carr, of this city, has passed a successful examination for admission to the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

Miss Martha C. Pritchard, formerly of this city, has been elected president of the New England Association of High School Librarians.

Italian Day Observance

The anniversary of the entrance of Italy into the great war was observed in Newport as well as other places, on Friday, when the Italian flag was displayed from many public and private flag staffs, and flowers were distributed to all who would wear them in honor of the day.

An impressive street parade was planned for the evening, to start at 8:30 and move out Broadway to Powell avenue, through Kay street and Bellevue avenue to Touro Park. Col. Frank P. King was the marshal, and the Newport Artillery acted as escort for the various Italian Societies.

At Touro Park plans had been made for a band concert by the Seventh Artillery Band and the Training Station Band for one hour, and speaking was planned for another hour, among the speakers being Mayor Burdick, Dr. George Cerio, Professor Courtney Langdon, and Mrs. Maude Howe Elliott.

Held on Liquor Charges

Two men were given a hearing before United States Commissioner Cornelius C. Moore on Tuesday afternoon on charges of violating the regulations prohibiting the sale of liquor within the five-mile barred zone around the naval station here. Lampros Brown was charged with selling cider containing alcohol to the amount of 5.18 per cent to three enlisted men on the evening of May 7, and after many witnesses had been heard he was adjudged probably guilty and held in \$3000 bail for action of the Federal grand jury. Edward L. Sutton was charged with delivering whiskey and beer to John Curran on May 5. He also was adjudged probably guilty and was held in \$500 bail for hearing in the United States District Court.

Rev. Arthur O. Pritchard, a former Newport boy, will start for California at once where he will, next month, assume the pastorate of the Pilgrim Congregational Church of Pomona, California. Rev. Mr. Pritchard has been pastor of a church at Seaside-on-the-Buison since his graduation from the Union Theological Seminary. He has frequently occupied the pulpit of the United Congregational Church in this city.

The naval appropriation bill has been reported back in the Senate by the committee on naval affairs, and some large increases have been made over the amounts fixed in the bill passed by the House. The Senate bill carries an item of \$100,000 for the purchase of the Coddington Point lands for the extension of the Naval Training Station here, as well as amounts for further development of the Training and Torpedo Stations.

David C. Woods of this city, the driver of an auto hackney, was given a preliminary hearing in Fall River on Wednesday on charges growing out of the death of Walter Green, who was struck and killed by an automobile in Fall River on April 28. Woods was adjudged probably guilty and bail was fixed at \$5000 on the manslaughter charge.

Many of the large summer houses are already open for the season, and many more will be opened next month. Rentals are being reported almost daily, and the season in the summer colony gives promise of being a good one, although much of the former gaiety will probably be lacking on account of war conditions.

Work has been suspended for the present on the Bath road widening and will not be resumed until title is received to the strip of land in front of the former Ladd estate which is to be given by Senator Wetmore. The hitch comes over the fact that the street railway is apparently unable to move its tracks at present.

A sharp electrical storm passed around Newport early Thursday morning, but it was some distance away. The lightning was very vivid and the thunder was heavy. Considerable rain fell within 48 hours, which freshened up all garden growth very materially.

The weekly practice march of the apprentices from the Training Station has been discontinued for the summer and the weekly drills have been substituted. The public is admitted to these drills which will be held this year on the north parade ground.

Mrs. Guy Norman is at her residence on Washington street for the summer. Lieutenant Norman is with his ship.

Dr. John H. Sweet is quite ill with diphtheria at his home on Spring street.

Newport Historical Society

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Newport Historical Society was held Wednesday in the rooms of the Society, President Mon. Daniel B. Fearing presiding. Reports of the various officers were read and the following officers elected for the ensuing year:

President—Daniel B. Fearing.
First Vice President—Roderick Terry.
Second Vice President—Frank K. Sturges.

Third Vice President—Alfred Tuckerman.
Recording Secretary—John P. Sanborn.
Corresponding Secretary—Maud L. Stevens.

Treasurer—Henry C. Stevens, Jr.
Librarian—Lloyd M. Mayer.
Curator of Coins and Medals—Edwin P. Robinson.

Members of the Board of Directors—For 3 years: Mrs. C. L. F. Robinson, Jonas Bergner, Lawrence L. Gillespie, Miss Elizabeth Swinburne; for 2 years, Mrs. Harold Brown, Mrs. Richard C. Derby, Miss Edith M. Tilley, Dr. William S. Sherman; for 1 year, Mrs. Thomas A. Lawton, Mrs. French Vanderbilt, Hamilton B. Tompkins, Mrs. Charles C. Gardner.

The Librarian's report was replete with information and very interesting. Dr. Terry, the First Vice President, gave an interesting account of the status of the Liberty Tree Lot, the property of the Society, and recommended that steps be taken to have the bounds of the lot more completely defined. He was followed by the former president of the Society, Mr. Hamilton B. Tompkins, who gave much valuable information on the early history and the number and date of the planting of the various trees, all of which was brought out by the publication in the Mercury of all the many deeds of the lot. Miss Maud Stevens read a very interesting paper on Early Newport. Tea was served by the ladies.

Bath Road Widening

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the committee on Bath Road widening presented a report stating that an attempt had been made to secure an interview with Senator Wetmore, but it had not been granted. The committee said that Senator Wetmore was unwilling to give a deed to his strip of land until the Street Railway agreed to move its tracks, but that seemed impossible at present, as the road is in the hands of a receiver and is losing money. At the same time this could not be considered necessary war work and would probably be discouraged by the Government. The committee recommended that steps be taken to condemn the land, and also land to the east of Rhode Island avenue, so that the widening could be carried further down the hill. The matter was referred to the acting city solicitor.

Much business was transacted, including the placing of the \$50,000 bonds for purchase of Coddington Point with the Aquidneck National Bank at 101.11.

Honor Cross For Brown

Lieutenant J. Stacy Brown, Jr., of this city, the son of Mrs. Phebe Bradford Brown, has been awarded the French croix d'honneur for heroic action on the field of battle. The exact details of the action that brought him this high honor have not been received here, but as this emblem of valor is not distributed without real cause it is safe to say that Lieutenant Brown distinguished himself.

Lieutenant Brown is a graduate of the Rogers High School and of Harvard University, and secured his commission in the infantry after a period of training at an officers' training camp. He is now in training for the aviation corps.

A pleasing program has been arranged for the observance of the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe at the rooms of the Newport Art Association on Sunday afternoon. Two of Mrs. Howe's daughters—Mrs. Laura Richards and Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott—will be present and participate in the exercises.

Mr. William H. Hardy, who died in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on Sunday last, was a former Newporter, being a son of the late James Hardy, who lived in Newport for many years. He is survived by his mother, two sisters and a brother. He was unmarried.

Funeral services for Mrs. Edwin G. Spooner were held on Sunday afternoon at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Abram Almy on Broadway, Rev. C. W. Forster, rector of Emmanuel Church, officiating, and being assisted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Porter, the rector emeritus.

Memorial Day

Next Thursday will be Memorial Day and will be observed as a general holiday in Newport as usual. Most of the places of business will be closed for the entire day, while some others will close at noon. Flags should be flown at half staff until noon when they should be raised to full staff.

The program of the day will be along similar lines to those of previous years. The morning will be devoted to decorating the graves of deceased comrades in the various cemeteries in the city, at the Government posts and out on the Island, and the Women's Relief Corps will conduct the pretty ceremony of strewing flowers on the waters in memory of those who died at sea. This will take place on the Government Landing at 11 o'clock.

In the afternoon the Newport Artillery Company will escort the Lawton-Warren Post to the First Presbyterian Church, where the annual Memorial Day exercises will be held at 2 o'clock, with Post Commander William S. Bailey presiding. There will be music by a special choir under the direction of Mr. Henry Stuart Hedy.

At the conclusion of the exercises at the church the line will be formed for the street parade and will be an inspiring one, although probably not quite as long as the Red Cross parade this week. Past Commander Jere I. Greene will be in command of the line with Colonel Herbert Bliss as chief of staff. The line will be made up of a regiment of Coast Artillery from the Forts with the Seventh Artillery Band, and several organizations from the various divisions of the Navy here with several bands of music, including the Training Station Band and the Reservist Band. Other organizations in line will include the Newport Artillery, which will be the special escort to the Post, the Rogers High School Cadets, the St. George's School Cadets, the Spanish War Veterans and other organizations, making an imposing line.

The line will move out Broadway to Powell avenue, to Kay street, to Bellevue avenue, to Bowery street, to Thames street, to Warner street, to the Soldiers and Sailors' lot in the Island Cemetery, where the customary exercises will be held, terminating with the sounding of taps and the firing of a salute over the graves. Here the line will be dismissed, but the Artillery will escort the Lawton-Warren Post to the Soldiers and Sailors' Monument where the flag will be raised to full staff.

The members of the Post will ride, as usual, as the march is too hard for the members to undertake. It is probable that the members of the Spanish War veterans will also ride, as some of these men are getting rather advanced in years.

Mr. D. J. McGowan, local commissioner for the United States Food Administration, gave a heart to heart talk to the local restaurant and hotel men at the City Hall last Saturday afternoon, urging co-operation in the regulations and stating that summary action would follow any further evasions of the rules. A good percentage of the local dealers were there, but those that did not attend have been looked up since.

The National Unitarian Association which has been holding its annual meeting in Boston, this week, has proved itself a live organization. From the able utterances of many of its members, the pastor of the Channing Memorial Church of Newport being one of the most prominent, it has attracted the attention of the whole country. The lively patriotism of this Association cannot be doubted.

A number of members of the various societies of the Channing Memorial Church have been in Boston this week in attendance upon the National Conference of Unitarian Churches and the allied societies.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mrs. S. A. Carter, who has been spending two weeks with Mrs. Lincoln Sisson of Wapping Road, has gone to Fall River and is helping care for Mrs. Smith of Oak street.

Mr. Joseph De Costa lost a young horse on Saturday night. On the same night someone entered Mr. De Costa's garage and took a tire off his machine and took the tire away. Mr. De Costa at first thought it was some friend who was in need and disliked waking him; but as he has heard nothing about it he has decided that it was not "borrowed."

Rev. Mr. Manning of the Methodist Episcopal Church preached at the Christian Church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Burger have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter Lillian Alberta to Mr. Rutherford Sherman Elliott, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott, to be



held in St. Mary's Church Saturday evening, June 1st, at 6:30 o'clock. On Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Elliott gave a shower for Miss Burger, who was completely surprised by her friends. She received many gifts, including linen, glass, kitchen utensils, china, and a box of knifling wood. Games were played and there was music and refreshments. During the evening the party went to Oakland Hall for dancing.

The relatives of Mrs. Perry G. Randall gave her a pleasant surprise on Thursday in honor of her 80th birthday. Mrs. Randall was entirely surprised when the party arrived. She was presented with a May basket filled with gifts of every kind. There was music by several of the guests and games were played. Refreshments were served and the party left at a late hour, after wishing Mrs. Randall many more happy birthdays. Mr. Randall celebrated his 81st birthday recently, and in October they will have been married 59 years.

Mr. Charles G. Clarke, who has been in Litchfield, Conn., for the past six weeks has returned to his home.

Mr. W. W. Anthony, Gardner and Alston Clarke spent Tuesday in Westport, Mass., guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brownell.

Mrs. Everett P. Smith is receiving contributions for the Red Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Faulkner have had as guests Mr. A. Frank Sisson of Brookline, Mass., and Mr. Vernon Faulkner of Fall River.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony have been entertaining the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Congdon of East Providence.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton has returned from a visit to her son, Mr. Frederick A. Lawton and family of Westfield, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Abner P. Lawton have gone to their home in Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Joseph Sullivan, one of the men injured in the explosion last January at the Torpedo Station, is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Sullivan. Mr. Sullivan has just been released from the Naval Hospital in Newport.

Town Sergeant John J. Corcoran died at St. Anne's Hospital on Saturday morning. He went there early last week and on Thursday he submitted to a serious operation and did not rally. He is survived by a widow and three children, Louis Corcoran, U. S. N. R. F., Mrs. Helen Finnegan and Mary, wife of George Sisson of Washington, D. C. The funeral was held at St. Anthony's church on Tuesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, when a solemn high mass was sung for the repose of his soul. Rev. Christopher Rooney, assisted by Rev. Manuel Barros and Rev. Joseph Boche, conducted the service. There was a mass of beautiful flowers, among them being a bouquet from Portsmouth Grange. The interment was in St. John's Cemetery. Mr. Corcoran was a native of this town and has spent his entire life here. He has been town sergeant for many years, succeeding the late Owen Reilly.

Lieut. Cyril Angell, who was killed in action in France recently, was well known here, having spent his summers with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Angell, at their cottage, "Uncle Tom's Cottage" on Childs street. He was 22 years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Mott have received news of the safe arrival in France of their son Stanley.

Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks has returned from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. George Hollister of Hartford, Conn.

Mrs. Eunice A. Greene entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union on Tuesday afternoon.

The Surgical Dressings Committee met recently at St. Paul's guild house. Basket lunch was served. Mrs. French Vanderbilt visited the Chapter and spoke on the Red Cross work, and a company was formed as an auxiliary branch of the Red Cross Society of Newport. Meetings will be held every week under the direction of the Red Cross.

News has been received from Herman F. Holman, who is in France, saying that he has just recovered from pneumonia. He had had medical care under an American doctor and nurse.

James Matthews has bought from Elliott Sowle his cottage and land on Childs street.

The family of Mrs. Leander Coggeshall gave her a pleasant surprise in honor of her birthday. A large May basket filled with gifts was presented.

Mrs. Arthur Hedley met with a painful accident at her home recently when she fell and injured her ankle. She will not be able to walk for several weeks.

Mrs. Abby Manchester received two May baskets in honor of her birthday. The friends then spent the evening socially with Mrs. Manchester.

Miss Gladys Lawrence, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lawrence, is ill with diphtheria.

Mr. David Albro broke two ribs recently while about his work at the Newport Pasteurizing plant.

The Confessions of a German Deserter

Written by a Prussian Officer Who Participated in the Ravaging and Pillaging of Belgium

Copyright by David Fox Davis

CHAPTER XI.

We were once more aroused at eleven o'clock that night, and with the utmost haste made ready to resume our march. The night was pitch dark and the rain continued. At daybreak we passed the city of St. Mencheville. This had not been harried. From here we turned to the east, closely pressed by the French and in the afternoon we reached Clermont-en-Artois. Once more we managed to get a rest of several hours. Toward evening we proceeded again and maintained a forced march through the whole night. We were now more exhausted than ever, yet could not halt.

The rain had stopped before ten o'clock in the morning at which hour we left the road and made camp. There was a general sigh of relief, for this long-continued, wearing retreat had brought our troops into a state now become unendurable. We began to dig ourselves in. Before our trenches were even half completed a literal hailstorm of shrapnel fell among us. Our losses were so great that it became impossible to remain. We received orders to retire at once. We marched over the fields until dark, when we began once more to dig in. We were now near the village of Cernay-en-Dormois. It was pitch dark and a heavy fog lay over everything. Of the enemy we knew nothing. With the utmost silence and speed we dug ourselves in deeply, stopping frequently to listen as hostile raiding parties approached, only to disappear quickly.

Here we received our first reinforcements. They arrived in long columns in the darkness. All were fresh troops, most of them reserves. The majority wore blue uniforms. This as well as the nature of their equipment indicated to us that they had been hastily fired out and transported. None of them had ever heard the whistle of a bullet and many asked anxiously whether it was dangerous here. They brought numerous machine guns, and in an instant we had everything prepared for defense.

At daylight the French began the attack. They made several onslaughts throughout the day but without success for our reinforcements were large.

No one realized at this stage of the battle that it was the beginning of a murderous, exhausting struggle for positions.

We were to fight here from the same trench, month after month, without gaining territory. The wounded who lay in No. Man's land between the trenches, were left to perish.

The French tried to rescue them under the protection of the German flag, the emblem of the Red Cross, but we only seemed at them and shot it to bits. The impulse to shoot down the enemy surpassed every human feeling. The Red Cross flag had lost all its value for us when it was raised by the French. Misuse was nurtured among us. We were told that the enemy mistook the flag and that we must shoot down the men that bore it.

We repulsed all attacks until they gradually ceased. We were now able to fortify our position, which we did with the greatest care, making it as strong as possible. Half the men remained on guard while the other half dozed and watched the trenches. A lively fire was maintained continuously by both sides. The losses were very large. Most of the men killed were shot through the head, the trench protecting the remainder of their bodies.

Firing increased in intensity as night fell. Although nothing could be seen we continued firing all the time because we thought this would prevent the enemy from making any attacks. Through the night munitions and material were brought up and new men arrived. Great quantities of sandbags were sent us, which were filled and used as a protection against bullets.

The prisoners were relieved toward morning and gathered in a farmyard behind the firing line. The farm had been spared by the cannon, and even all the stock remained. This booty was soon to be consumed. Several limited soldiers came and a wild hunt ensued for ducks, chickens, geese, pigeons, etc. About five hundred of these were caught after which everybody began cooking. Not far away 50 cows and horses were seized and turned over to the field kitchen. Hay and grain were carried away, even the strawstacks and barns were torn down and the lumber used for firewood. In a few hours a beautiful farm had become a pile and the proprietor a beggar. I had seen the owner in the morning, but he had suddenly disappeared with his wife and children, and nobody knew where he was.

The last night we were sent into the trenches again. There was little to do as we waited with the men who had been relieved us from the interior of Germany. They were completely unaware of our retreat from the Marne and were astonished when we retreated to within a few miles of the front.

On the morning of May 12 we left the trenches and moved back and forth in the forest. The French were in the village and we were in the forest. The French were in the village and we were in the forest.



The Red Cross Flag Had Lost All Its Value.

we were to stay even racing for it. Toward evening long position trains arrived, as well as fresh troops. They went to the front in long columns and relieved the exhausted men.

Soon the whole village was crowded with soldiers. After a rest of two days the mechanized pioneer service was resumed. Every night we were sent to the front line trenches to build wire obstacles. The French found us out by the noise required to set up the posts, so that we had fresh losses almost every night. We completed the task of setting up barbed wire entanglements in the sector assigned to us in about fourteen days. During this period we rested by day, but at night we went out regularly. But our rest had many interruptions, for the enemy artillery bombarded the village regularly. This always happened at certain hours, for instance, in the beginning, every noon from twelve to two o'clock, fifty to eighty shells fell in the village. Sometimes they were shrapnel, sent over by the field artillery. We soon grew accustomed to this, despite the fact that soldiers of other detachments were killed or wounded daily. Once or twice during this noon bombardment a shrapnel shell fell into our room and burst without doing much damage. The room would be filled with dust and smoke, yet no one would think of leaving. This firing was repeated daily with ever-increasing violence.

CHAPTER XII.

The inhabitants of Cernay who had remained, mostly old people, were all gathered in a barn because of the fear of spies. Here they were guarded by soldiers. As the enemy bombardment always occurred at a certain hour, our commander thought that somebody in the village was in communication with the enemy by means of a concealed telephone. It was even discovered that the hands of the church clock had been turned and at one time stood at six and shortly after at five o'clock. The spy who signalled the enemy by means of this clock was not discovered, neither anyone using a concealed telephone instrument. In order to catch the right one all the civilians were interned in the barn. These civilian prisoners were supplied in the same way the soldiers were, with food and drink, but were also exposed, like the soldiers, to the daily bombardments, which in time destroyed the whole village. Two women and one child had been killed in this manner and yet the people were not removed. Almost daily houses caught fire in the village and burned down. The shells were now falling regularly at eight o'clock in the evening. They were of heavy caliber. At eight o'clock promptly, when the first shell arrived, we left the town. There followed, in short intervals, fourteen to fifteen shells, the "area ration." We believed that the French cannon sending these shells were brought up somewhere at night.

When we returned from our position, as we called the nightly excursion, we were sent to our places in the trenches. There we were used for every kind of duty. One evening we were called up to fortify a farm taken from the French the previous day. We had to build machine guns and place them.

Our camp at Cernay-en-Dormois was occasionally under heavy bombardment. Finally rest became impossible. The heavy-caliber shells struck the roofs of the houses and penetrated to the cellars. The civilians were taken away after several had been killed by shells. After about two weeks in this country we were sent to another part of the front. Our destination was kept from

us. At the depot at Châlons we entered a train waiting for us. It consisted of second and third class coaches. The train rolled slowly through the beautiful country, and for the first time since the war began we saw the light behind the front. All the depots, crossings and bridges were occupied by the military. Everywhere was activity. Long trains loaded with agricultural machinery of every variety stood at the larger stations. The view of our land consisted of officials of the Prussian State railways. They had traversed this country often and told us that there was no agricultural machine in all occupied territory. The same thing happened with all machinery of industry that could be spared. Everywhere we saw the finest kind of machinery en route to Germany.

In the evening we passed Reims. Early the next morning we arrived at Montmédy. Here we had to leave the train and were permitted to go to the city for several hours. Montmédy is the principal base of the Fifth army, commanded by the crown prince. Numerous stores of war materials were gathered here. Added to this there was the army field post institute and the executive offices of the railways as well as a number of hospitals.

It was very lively in Montmédy. Many wounded men were seen strolling through the city and an especially large number of officers all at home were attached to single steps. In faultless uniform, carrying riding whips, they strolled around. This point was about thirty-five kilometers behind Verdun and one hundred kilometers from our former position. As we marched away shortly after noon we suspected that we were being taken to the neighborhood of Verdun.

CHAPTER XIII.

After a march of 15 kilometers we reached the town of Jamets. Here everything was offered us by the inhabitants. We were treated with coffee, milk and meat. We went on early the next morning and in the evening arrived at Danville, where we heard that we were about five kilometers behind the firing line. The same evening we advanced to the little village of Waville, which was our destination.

We took up our quarters in a house which had been abandoned by its inhabitants. We were attached to the Ninth reserve division and the next morning went to our position. Fifteen of us were assigned to duty with an infantry company. On the entire line, as far as we could see, there was no activity. Only the artillery on both sides kept up a weak action. We were not accustomed to this quietude in the trenches, but the men who had been there for some time told us that frequently not a single shot was fired for days and that no activity was shown.

Enormous forces of artillery were being mobilized. New guns continued to arrive every day and were installed without going into action. The transportation of munitions and material was also very brisk. We did not suspect at this time that this was the first preparation for a great offensive.

After four weeks in this vicinity we were sent to another part of the front, once more without being told our destination. We marched away and in the afternoon we arrived at Dun-sur-Meuse.

Hardly had we entered the town when the German crown prince, accompanied by several officers and a large pack of hunting dogs rode by.

"Good morning, pioneers!" he called out to us.

Then he inspected our unit closely. He spoke to our captain, after which one of the officers of his staff took us



Only the Artillery Kept Up a Weak Action.

to a Red Cross establishment where we were banqueted and given wine.

The headquarters of the Hohenzollern heir were located at Dun-sur-Meuse. The ladies of the Red Cross treated us cordially. We asked them if all passing troops were as well treated as we had been.

"Oh, yes," a young woman answered, "but only a few come here. The crown prince, however, has an especial attachment for the pioneers."

We were quartered over night. Soldiers told us that Dun-sur-Meuse was the headquarters of the Fifth army. There were gay times in the town, with an open air concert every day. The officers often received women visitors from Germany.

After a hard march we arrived at the front positions. In a veritable labyrinth of trenches, filled with water, we had the utmost difficulty finding our way about. Finally we arrived at

the very front. The French were only ten meters away and before we had been there two days we took part in a hand grenade encounter.

Some distance back we established a pioneer depot. Twenty feet of our line did nothing but as visible hand grenades. We were soon settled and ready for an encounter.

In camp we were divided among various tasks. They showed us how the warfare was at this front in a quick survey in a single kind of fighting. There was mining, sapping, hand grenade throwing, rifle throwing and high patrol battles. This went on day after day and night after night, with 48 hours in the trench and a 12 hour rest. The shortage of men made a less strenuous schedule impossible.

CHAPTER XIV.

The entire forest of Argonne was blown to pieces when we arrived. Everywhere was artillery, which maintained a fire on the villages behind the enemy's positions.

One of the many batteries which we constantly had to pass on our march from the camp to the front, was in action when we reached it.

I asked one of the gunners what his objective was and he replied that it was any village within range.

A substitute first lieutenant, in charge of the battery, stood nearby. One of my comrades asked him if he did not think there might be women and children in those villages.

"That would make no difference," the first lieutenant replied. "Women and children are French, so what does it matter? This breed has to be exterminated in order that this nation shall not think of war again for a century."

This day was designated for a storming attack and we were obliged to be in our positions at seven o'clock in the morning. Promptly at 8:30 regiment No. 47 was ordered to attack. Pioneers led the way. They were supplied with hand grenades. These weekly attacks were opened half an hour before the infantry went over by a storm of artillery fire. The artillery action required very careful calculation because the distance which separated our position from the enemy's was very slight. It varied from three to one hundred meters; never any more. At the point where we attacked the distance was 20 meters.

Promptly at eight o'clock the artillery started. The first three shells struck a ditch, but the following ones hit fairly, that is, right in the French trenches. Once the artillery had the proper range whole salvos of batteries descended upon them with admirable exactness. The cries of the wounded were heard once more, a sign that many had been hit.

An artillery officer acted as observer in the foremost sense and directed the fire by phone. Promptly at 8:30 o'clock the artillery fires stopped and we attacked. The eleventh company of the Sixty-seventh regiment, of which I spoke before, came under the fire of the enemy's machine guns and 18 of its men were killed after they had only proceeded a few steps outside the trench.

Dead and wounded men lay among the branches and the trees everywhere on the ground. Every man who was able to run sped forward to reach the enemy trench as quickly as possible. A part of the enemy defended itself desperately in a trench filled with water and mud. A terrible hand-to-hand fight resulted. We stood in water up to our knees.

Men, severely wounded, lay in the mud, holding their mouths and noses above the water. During the fighting they were trampled more deeply into the dirt under our feet for we could not see where we were going; we could only "roll up" the entire trench.

The section was fortified with all possible haste. Once more we had acquired at a heavy cost in human life a few meters of the Argonne forest. This trench, which we took, had changed hands many times and even now we were preparing for the usual counter-attacks.

Promptly the "jackasses" went into action. The "jackasses" are the guns of the French mountain artillery. They were so named because they were drawn by mules. They are guns of flat trajectory, kept from 70 to 100 meters behind the enemy lines. The shells from these cannon flew directly over our heads and cut their way through the branches at a high rate of speed. Because of the high velocity of the shell and the short distance it travels the detonation when the shot is fired and the noise of the explosion, sound almost at the same instant. These "jackasses" are greatly feared by the German soldiers because they are kept working day and night.

It was winter and very cold. The trenches had been filled with water and were now nothing except deep ditches of mud. Under these conditions, through the ice-cold nights, our routine consisted of 48 hours duty and 12 hours rest. Every week a storming attack was made, the success of which was entirely out of proportion to the enormous losses. In all of the four months I was in the Argonne forests we gained 400 meters. The following data will indicate how heavy a price was paid in lives for this little piece of France.

Each regiment had its own cemetery. There was the One Hundred and Forty-fifth infantry regulars, the Sixty-seventh, and One Hundred and Seventy-third infantry regulars and the One Hundred and Fifth Hirschberg battalion. On the day we were relieved from duty in the Argonne forests there were more dead in these cemeteries than there were survivors of the several regiments. The Sixty-seventh regiment had more than 2,000 dead. All the victims were members of that unit except a few pioneers, who had been assigned to duty with it. There was never a day without some loss of life, and on the days when the storming attacks were made, death had an extremely large harvest.

CHAPTER XV.

Each day in the Argonne forested hills of Argonne, sometimes many, sometimes only a few. It is only natural that the months of the soldiers should not be at its best under these conditions. With the same indifference that the men had once gone to their work to support their wives and children they now went into action. This business of killing had become daily routine. Whenever we discussed an situation, the crown prince and the commander of the Sixteenth army corps, Lieutenant General von Mudra, faced would.

The troops in the Argonne forest belonged to the Sixteenth corps, the Thirtieth and Thirtieth fourth divisions. Neither the crown prince nor von Mudra had ever been seen in the trenches. One of the members on the crown prince's staff was the old field marshal, Count von Hoeseler, former commander of the Sixteenth corps, who, before the war, was considered a human fiend. These three called Clover Land by the soldiers, were far more deplorable by most of the men than were the French cannon, which sought out vulnerable lives.

The Hohenzollern heir did not find life hard at his headquarters several kilometers behind the battle front. It was easy for him to make himself popular with his order to go ahead at the cost of thousands of lives. He was very well liked among the high officers, with whom he sat behind a stove although the progress was not fast enough for them.

He honored von Mudra with the order "Pour le Mérite," but of the soldiers he never had a thought.

They had not seen a bed for months. They were never given a chance to remove their clothing.

They received only shells and steel and were almost eaten up by vermin. They were covered with lice. There



Each Day Levied Its Toll of Victims.

was scarcely enough water for drinking purposes, to say nothing of water for washing their clothes.

Our hair and beards were long and when we were given some hours of rest the lice would not let us sleep. While we were in the trenches the bullets did not do much damage but daily men were killed by indirect fire. The thousands which whizzed through the air every minute flew over our heads.

They struck trees or branches and glanced off, striking the men in the trenches. Failing to pierce their object directly they tore terrible gaping wounds as they entered the men's bodies sideways. Whenever we heard charges concerning dum-dum bullets, we thought of these cross-shots, although we never doubted the existence of the dum-dums.

Whether or not dum-dum bullets were made in the munitions factories I cannot say. I suspect they were. However, I did see many dum-dum bullets made by the soldiers themselves. The points were filed off from German musket shells so that the nickel covering was perforated, baring the lead filling. The bullet flattened when it struck its object. If, for instance, it entered a man's arm, the explosive charge in it would so shatter the arm as to blow it entirely off and leave it hanging by the skin.

German soldiers were frequently seen supplying themselves with dum-dum bullets in the trenches, preparing to inflict terrible wounds.

On January 5, 1915, the Germans attacked on their entire front of the Argonne forest sector and several hundred prisoners were taken. The hand-to-hand fight continued until six o'clock in the evening.

A fellow pioneer and myself found ourselves in a bit of trench held by eight Frenchmen. It was impossible to retire so we accepted the unequal fight. Fortunately we were well supplied with hand grenades.

We cut the fuses short so that they would explode as quickly as possible. I threw one among the eight soldiers. Before the men could get out of the way of the first, the second one followed, which exploded in their midst.

We took advantage of the confusion thus created to hurl five more. Our enemies were now reduced to four men. We opened fire with our muskets, closing in on the four. Their bullets whizzed around our heads. One man was shot in the mouth. That left three. They turned and tried to flee.

In such moments as these one is in a great rage and forgets danger entirely. We were very close to our enemies now, right on their heels when the last man stumbled and fell.

I sprang on top of him. He defended himself with his fists. My comrade went after the other two. In the end of the month, this man fought on. After I had knocked several of his teeth out he raised his hands and surrendered. I released him from my grip and looked him over carefully. He was

about thirty-five years old. He showed me his wedding ring and talked to me. I knew what he wanted. He wanted his life.

He gave me his opinion that I might drink some wine and sleep. Perhaps he thought of his wife and children. I pressed his hand and he showed me his bleeding teeth. I called him a fool and told him he was lucky to have gotten away with the loss of only a few molars. I was glad I had not killed him. I took him back myself, in order to protect him against being mistreated. As I delivered him over to where the prisoners were being assembled, he pressed my hand and smiled.

CHAPTER XVI.

The next day we received orders to march to an unknown destination. We soon arrived at the depot of Apremont where we were obliged to wait. The depot had been destroyed. The next station was Châtel. Both of these places were about five kilometers behind the front.

The prisoners were assembled in Apremont. Several of them had come from that town. Their families were still in their homes and many prisoners asked permission to visit them. I had occasion to witness such a visit in Apremont. Two reserves led one of the prisoners to the house, which he had pointed out as his. The prisoner's young wife was in the kitchen with her three children. We followed them into the house.

The woman turned pale as she suddenly saw her husband. They embraced. We went outside for we felt out of place there.

The woman had not had a letter from her husband for five months because the Germans were between her and her husband's army. He had been in the trenches for a month, realizing how nearly his wife and children were, yet unable to reach them and with no way of knowing whether they were alive or dead.

How he must have felt as the French shells flew over his head on their way to Apremont!

There was no way of knowing whether the glow in the sky caused by the burning of a house was the signal by his home or not. Every thing became a torturing uncertainty and all of life was a hell.

Home again for a few hours; then away, a prisoner. At least he would be able to get word to his wife by letter through the Red Cross.

Finally he said goodbye. His wife had nothing to give him, no laundry, no food.

Everything had been lost and she lived on the soldier's bounty. She gave him her last money and he refused to take it. She accepted the money back. It consisted of a few 5 and 10 franc pieces and some coppers, all she had.

Unable to endure this we took a collection among ourselves. We made up more than 10 marks, which we gave to the young woman. She refused it at first, then looking at her husband, she took it and tried to kiss our hands.

When we refused to let her do this she ran to a store nearby and returned with cigars, tobacco, matches and sausage, which she gave to her husband.

She smiled perhaps for the first time in a long while.

The children were with their father and they kissed him as he left. He had one child on each arm and his wife carried the third.

With the greatest happiness the family walked along between the two armed soldiers. When the moment of parting came all began to cry.

This was the fate of thousands of poor French and Belgian men and women, quartered near their homes yet unable to know who was dead or alive.

While we stood at the depot ten German soldiers arrived with fixed bayonets. Between them were three French citizens in civilian clothing, whom they escorted. All were elderly men. We asked an old Frenchman what this was about and he said:

"We receive our food from the German military officials but it is not sufficient to live on. The people have nothing left. All stock and food has been seized. These three men refused to work any longer for the German military officials because they could not live on what they received."

"They were arrested and are being sent to Germany. No one knows what their fate would be there. The rest were being taken away by the Germans and interned in Germany."

We received orders to march to Varennes and left the next morning. As we reached the heights of Varennes about noon we saw the wide country before us and the city nestling in the valley. Farther up on the heights was Vauquois. Nothing could be seen of any houses but through our field glasses we could make out an enormous heap. Shells fell there continuously and we were frightened at the prospect of having to go to that spot.

Scarcely had we crossed the heights when some shells burst behind us. The French artillery never singled out individuals. While Vauquois was in the possession they could not ordnance the entire neighborhood. We understood now why this ash heap had been tested so bitterly.

We ran on a hill till we came to Varennes. The southern section of the town had been wrecked by the shells. Many chimneys were all that remained standing of whole rows of houses. Soldiers everywhere carried away of metal which were transported to Germany. The church bells were loaded on wagons and sent away. At the copper, tin, brass and nickel which could be found was gathered.

The next morning we went into the trenches. We had to reach the front before daylight, for with daylight the French kept on the approach. The French kept on the approach. The French kept on the approach.

Continued on Page 3

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

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Saturday, May 25, 1918



Ex-President William H. Taft was elected one of the Vice Presidents of the National Unitarian Association at Boston on Tuesday.

The railroads of the country never had a more distinguished list of dead heads.—Boston Herald.

This is a class of "dead heads" that the roads will miss.

What a splendid thing it was that the Democratic managers of this State bought the Providence News. It gives State Senator Troy of that city a chance to ventilate his pent-up energies when the General Assembly is not in session. If he didn't have some safety valve of that kind he might burst.

The Shipping Board has ordered every troopship in whatever stage of construction rushed to completion; also, that wherever possible cargo ships now building be changed to transports. Deliveries of steel ships have reached 11,600 tons a day. During April average deliveries were 6000 tons a day.

A group of 100 women telephone operators, to serve with the Expeditionary Forces, have already been sent to France, and 150 are now in training schools to meet future demands. Wives of officers and men who are eligible for duty in France are not accepted.

Good authority says the German army totals 5,300,000, against 8,800,000 in August, 1916, when it reached its highest mark. This means a loss of 1,500,000 besides 900,000 recruits added in the last two years. Against this loss of approximately 2,200,000 each year there are 600,000 recruits annually. It looks as though there must be an end of the Germans sometime.

The British meat shortage is being felt more severely than at any time since war was started. That the shortage is not confined to meats, however, is shown by the fact that effective control of the milk supply is already being considered in order to meet a possible greater shortage later in the year, and that some sections of English labor are favoring extensions of the compulsory rationing system to bread, cheese and tea.

The naval appropriation bill which has passed the Senate with many amendments from the House bill, carries various items for naval establishments in and around Newport amounting to more than \$2,000,000. The \$100,000 for purchase of Coddington Point is included, as well as large appropriations for a central power plant for the Torpedo Station, and for a garage and fire house. The stations here will be centers of greater activity when the appropriations become available.

There is a wide contrast between today and 1861, between President Wilson and President Lincoln. The president today seeks and comes pretty near obtaining arbitrary control of the Nation and every Department of the Government. Congress supinely does his bidding in all things—not without some kicking in the days of '61 the martyred Lincoln sought no such power. He manfully carried out the laws and regulations as laid down for him by Congress, seeking nothing but what the Constitution gave him. There was no interference with business, no interference with the management of public or private affairs; yet he brought us safely through a gigantic rebellion and gave us a united country.

The Government of this country seems to be rapidly approaching an absolute monarchy. The President, by the passage of the Overman bill, is given more drastic power than the King of England possesses. Secretary McAdoo, the President's son-in-law, is the next in command. With one fell swoop he has removed from office every experienced railway president and appointed men of his own in their places. No reasons are assigned for this move except the desire to get the management of the railroads of the country more completely under Administration control. The first presidential head to fall was that of C. W. Huntington, president of the Virginian Railroad. Others immediately followed, so that now every railroad in the country has been relieved of its executive head.

58,000 for the Red Cross

Newport has again gone over the top—this time on the Red Cross Drive. The auction at noon on Friday for the week's work this far was \$58,000.25. Unusually early for the amount for Newport and there will be much more money procured before the drive comes to a close.

There are several coal yards in this city without a pound of coal. The office men are sitting around looking at one another, waiting for something to turn up. A dozen or more coal haulers are sitting on the wharf looking for coal barges or other vessels pass by, while the teams are at the docks waiting for loads. There is terrible mismanagement somewhere and it is not local.

Work or fight is the slogan sent out by Gen Crowther. Many of our habitual loafers would probably rather fight—if the fighting is not too hard—than work.

The Treasury Department has extended to Great Britain an additional credit of \$75,000,000, making the total of American loans to that country \$2,750,000,000, and the total to all belligerents \$5,363,850,000.

Rev. Mr. Jones to the Front

At the Unitarian Convention in Boston on Tuesday a Massachusetts clergyman introduced a strong pacifist resolution which stirred up a tremendous commotion and showed the patriotism of almost the entire Convention. Rev. Mr. Jones of Newport was on his feet promptly to reply and in the course of his remarks he was cheered to the echo. To quote from the Boston Herald:

The Rev. William S. Jones of Newport, R. I., was the first to challenge the resolution. "I should like to ask the mover of it," he said, "if this body of ministers to whom he refers, has gone on record in regard to this war, has it pronounced the sinking of the Lusitania to be a massacre? Has it declared that the violation of the neutrality of Belgium to be, not only a violation of international law, but also a violation of the sense of decency of all Christian nations? Has it gone on record as pronouncing the infamous treatment and bloody murder of Armenians and Syrians by Germany's allies, the Turks, the darkest and most atrocious thing that has happened in the history of the world? Has it appealed to the German people to repent of their wickedness in sackcloth and ashes in the sight of both God and man? Until these ministers do make that appeal this is no time to bring here such an idle and futile resolution."

After quoting recent utterances of the Kaiser, the speaker proceeded: "The resolution may have been brought forward with good motive and intent, but when this is a matter of life or death for all Christian civilization, how idle to talk about a Christian Germany. There is no Christian Germany left in the world. The moment Germany sank the Lusitania and struck those models to commemorate the sinking, Germany ceased to be a civilized nation, and until she repents she will not be restored as a sister member in the family of nations. No doubt there are good Christian people in Germany, but their voice seems to be smothered by Prussian militarism. The one business before us is that of winning this war, and not until this war has been won, not until we hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the feet of our American soldiers and of their noble allies, the Belgians, the French and the English, marching down Unter den Linden will any such resolution be of any value in any deliberative body, and least of all in an organization that bears the proud name of the American Unitarian Association."

The resolution was then expunged from the records with great unanimity.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate. At the regular monthly session of the court of probate held on Monday, May 20, the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Benjamin T. Anthony. The petition of Anna G. W. Anthony, his administratrix, for permission to sell the right, title and interest of her intestate in the lot of land with dwelling on the corner of Tilden avenue and Warner street in the City of Newport was granted. Interest to be sold for not less than \$200.00. Administratrix directed to give bond in the sum of \$250.00, with George Nathan Smith as surety for the proper application of the proceeds of the sale.

Estate of Fillmore Coggeshall. All parties in interest assenting thereto, notice was waived and on the petition of Elizabeth M. Coggeshall and others, Fillmore Coggeshall, Jr., was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$50,000.00, with Charles A. Albino and William S. Coggeshall as sureties. Joshua Coggeshall was appointed appraiser.

In Town Council. Applications for licenses to collect junk were presented by Pony Pokross of Fall River and Louis Brown and Charles Horowitz of Newport. The applicants were all given licenses.

The shatters on the Boulevard submitted a petition asking that this highway receive immediate attention and be made safe and convenient for public travel. The petitioners alleged that owing to the bad condition of certain parts of the Boulevard, the merchants of Newport had refused to send out their teams for the delivery of coal and household provisions.

The petition was held for further consideration.

As yet no plan has been adopted for caring for the highways. The first idea of securing a single man to supervise the repair and upkeep of all the highways in the town is not likely to be realized. The only candidate found available demanded a compensation far in excess of the amount which the Council could allow from the limited appropriations. For the time being the individual members of the town council are overseeing such urgent repairs as are made.

Accounts for highway expenditures were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury.

John H. Spooner, carting gravel in Oliphant lane, \$12; Fillmore Coggeshall, Jr., \$2.50; George Alvin Simmons, work in District No. 1, \$12.25; Henry C. Sherman, Jr., fine rats in Wagon Road, \$18.00; Peckham Brothers Co., general repairs in District No. 2, \$27.00; for resurfacing parts of School and First Beach avenue with crushed stone, \$1,812.00; for crushed stone furnished Road District No. 4,

\$52.19; Joseph A. Peckham, general repairs in Road District No. 4, \$181.20; Total, on highways, \$2,209.51.

Other accounts allowed included the following:

Arthur C. Brigham, services as janitor of town hall, \$6.50; Louise B. Nicholson, services as member of Public School Committee, \$18.00; Nathaniel L. Champlin, repairs on house and shed in rear of town hall, \$57.17; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk for five weeks, \$10.00; Barker Brothers Co., repairs on furnace at town hall, \$34.15; The Plumber & Manchester Co., fuel for town hall, \$13.25; Dr. Francis P. Conway, medical inspection of school children, \$11.00; Mercury Publishing Co., 500 envelopes with 3-cent stamps and return address printed on each, \$18.00; New England Road Machinery Co., made and bolts for road machine, \$12.50; Newport Hospital, care and treatment of one contagious case 3 weeks, \$12.00; Bay State Street Railway Co., electric light at town hall, \$2.16; Providence Telephone Co., use of 3 telephones, \$6.74; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$63.18; total for all purposes, \$2,638.16.

Jurors Warned. For the June session of the Superior court the following jurors have been warned to appear: Grand—Patrick J. Cawley, Pettit—Cliffen B. Ward and Soren Mogensson.

The Red Cross Auxiliary, formed on Friday evening at the Berkeley Parish House by Rev. L. Harding Hughes, started in with much interest and enthusiasm, over 60 attending. This is the fourth organization of this kind in the East side and is considered very encouraging. The work was arranged in three rooms, the men's reading room, the Guild room, and the assembly hall, the materials having been distributed at three tables in the latter. Much was accomplished. The meetings are to be held Friday evenings of each week until further notice, this auxiliary working directly under the Newport Chapter.

The usual weekly meeting of the Oliphant Club was given upon Friday last to a public musical at Holy Cross Guild House, this having been the second annual Victrola recital to be given by this organization. Tea and fancy wafers were served at intermission by Miss Charlotte A. Chase and her sister, Mrs. Gilbert Elliott, and during the recess, Mrs. Wilcox, of Oliphant road, rendered a group of selections upon the piano which was much appreciated. A small fee at the door netted \$5.00 towards the philanthropic fund of the club. The Victrola and records were loaned by a former president of the club.

Death of Miss Sarah I. Chase.

The death on Wednesday of Miss Sarah I. Chase after a comparatively short illness, removes a prominent figure from the social life of the West side, especially at Chasoville, where she had resided in the home of her eldest nephew, George R. Chase, for the past 25 years. Although her malady, Bright's disease, had been coming on for several years, she kept about much as usual until last October, when she finally had to have the care of a trained nurse.

Miss Chase had spent her entire life in Middletown, having been born Nov. 7, 1838 at the Bailey Homestead on the West Main road, now owned by Ernst Voigt. She was the youngest of the three children of Robert Sisson and Sarah Ann (Bailey) Chase, and the last of her family. Her brothers were William Bailey Chase and Robert Sisson Chase. She leaves five nephews and one niece, George R. Chase, Jr., Henry I. and Miss Anna B. Chase, all of Middletown, and William B. Chase, of Providence, and Peleg Coggeshall Chase of Boston. There are many other relatives.

She was an active member of Holy Cross church and Holy Cross Guild, belonged to the Women's Auxiliary, to the Board of Missions of the church, and had been a charter member of the Oliphant Reading Club and its first treasurer. She had a large number of acquaintances, making and retaining warm friendships by her social, friendly, helpful nature.

Owing to the non-appearance of the slides the stereopticon lecture scheduled for last Sunday evening at the M. E. church had to be postponed until Sunday evening, May 26. The lecture will be given by Rev. George W. Manning for the Women's Home Missionary Society of this church. At the regular meeting of the society next Tuesday, May 28, the president, Mrs. Fred P. Webber, will entertain at her home, not only the members and friends, but also members from the Thames Street and Marlborough Street churches, who have been invited to hear as the special speaker, the district superintendent, Miss Leola Warburton.

Owing to the death of Miss Sarah I. Chase the weekly meeting of the Oliphant Club, to have been held with Mrs. John R. Coggeshall on Union street, has been postponed to a later date. Miss Sadie E. Peckham, of Wapping road, will act as hostess next week.

The second in the competitive entertainments given by Aquidneck Grange this spring will take place Monday evening, May 27th, at the town hall, in charge of Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham. It will be of a patriotic nature and will be followed by dancing.

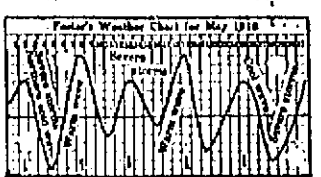
It was decided to change the date of the regular Aquidneck Grange meeting in order to permit the members to attend the circus as a number of the men were obliged to act as special police at the grounds for that night.

Through a letter read at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday last, from Bishop Perry, urging the members to respond liberally during the Red Cross drive, a request was made by Rev. Mr. Hughes, that all members of the church make their contribution on Trinity Sunday next, May 26.

At the May meeting of the Public School Committee held Monday evening at town hall it was decided to re-engage the present teachers for the coming year. A letter of thanks and appreciation will be forwarded. Miss Marguerite Ferrin of Newport for her efficient teaching and supervision of music at the Berkeley School, the result of which was seen by the fine public concert given at the town hall under her direction. The committee received a notification from the Town Council authorizing them to employ a suitable physician to make medical examinations and inspections of the schools as occasion may require.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving A. Corey have taken up their residence this week in their cottage at Green End Hill, which adjoins Mr. Corey's studio.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



Washington, D. C., May 25.—Next warm waves will reach Vancouver near May 28 and June 1 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. They will cross crest of Rockies by close of May 29 and June 1, plains sections May 30 and June 4, meridian 20, great lakes and Ohio-Tennessee valleys May 31 and June 4, eastern sections June 1 and 7, reaching vicinity of New Foundland near June 2 and 8. Storm waves will follow about one day behind warm waves and cool waves about one day behind storm waves. The above paragraph will correct some typographical errors that occurred in last bulletin.

Severe storms are expected near May 27 in great central valleys but not so destructive as those that occurred May 9. But all should be on guard for them as they are expected to be dangerous. Following these storms unusually cool weather is expected and frost where they sometimes occur at this season. From June 3 to 12 temperatures will make a great rise and not much rain during that period. Unusually warm weather is expected from June 13 to end of month and not much rain, but thunder showers with heavy local showers in a few localities near June 11 and 20. June will average warmer than usual, less than usual rain. Some good rains are expected during five days centering on June 25.

Above are general forecasts. The expected local changes in crop-weather, following June 12, are less rain in all eastern sections, an increase of rain in Canada and our northern tier of states west of the great lakes, a decrease of rain within 400 miles of a line drawn from Denver, Colorado, to Jacksonville, Florida; an increase of rain southwest of the Colorado river in Texas and in northern Mexico; a decrease of rain in Europe and an increase in South Africa and South America east of the Andes. In bulletins dated April 20 and 27 and May 4, ample and urgent warnings of very dangerous and destructive storms near the great lakes and near May 8 were published in this and many other papers. Many lives and much damage must have been saved by these frequent and earnest warnings. Such accurate forecasts have never before been made and indicate that my persistent study and hard work are bringing results. I expect to accomplish another great and very important advance in meteorology by the end of July.

SUGAR FOR CANNING

A plan whereby persons and firms needing sugar for the purpose of canning and preserving foodstuffs may get a sufficient quantity for their legitimate purposes is being worked out by the Food Administration in Rhode Island and will go into effect before the canning season commences. The sugar rules at present allow only three pounds per person per month.

The system to aid the canners takes the form of special permits to buy stipulated amounts of sugar. A person who needs sugar for canning, after the middle of May, may apply to the retailer and get a postal application. This is to be filled out and mailed to Mr. Coats, Mr. Coats, after investigation, will mail a permit to the applicant, which, when presented to the store named in the application, will entitle the holder to buy the amount of sugar named.

When the order is filled the retailer will return the permit, properly endorsed, to be filed at Mr. Coats' office. By this system, the Food Administration can keep track of the amount of sugar each person gets for canning, and can also ascertain how much sugar Rhode Island people will need for canning purposes. This will aid in obtaining the necessary supply from the refineries.

Weekly Almanac, MAY, 1918

STANDARD TIME.

	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
1. Sat.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
2. Sun.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
3. Mon.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
4. Tue.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
5. Wed.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
6. Thurs.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
7. Fri.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35
8. Sat.	4 15	7 10	10 15	1 20	4 25	7 30	10 35

Deaths.

In this city, 420 inst., Henry Sprague, in his 75th year.
In this city, 224 inst., Joel A. Richardson, in his 55th year.
In this city, 224 inst., Richard G. Roberts, aged 65 years.
In this city, 21st inst., Margaret, wife of Harry Campbell and daughter of the late Thomas and Mary McMahon.
In this city, May 23, Mary Louise, daughter of the late Peter and Susan Warren.
In this city, May 22, Francis Wilson.
In Middletown, 23rd inst., Sarah Chase.
In Grand Rapids, Mich., May 18, William H. Hardy, son of Ella and the late James H. Hardy.
In St. Petersburg, Fla., 15th inst., David Oda Clarke, formerly of Jamestown, in his 52d year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1851. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a branch office open all summer in Jamestown for summer villas and country places.

TO NEW YORK

LONG RIVER LINE
Lv. Fall River daily 9:30 P. M.
Fare \$3.50
Tables etc. at 10 Fall River St. or Fall River
THE NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeoland

Esau C. Gordon who has charge of the municipal accounting department of the State Tax commission of New Hampshire is compiling some statistics on sheep and dogs which will prove interesting to the owners of both animals, particularly the men who are striving to take seriously the advice of the state food administration and the state board of agriculture to raise more sheep in New Hampshire. Mr. Gordon has taken his figures from the town reports as a basis for his completed three counties, Cheshire, Sullivan and Belknap. In the three counties there are within 1700 as many dogs as there are sheep and in Cheshire county, the dogs actually outnumber the sheep by 103. Cheshire county has 1,708 sheep and 1,876 dogs. Sullivan county has 2,281 sheep and 1,225 dogs and Belknap county has 1915 sheep and 1,100 dogs. There have been the usual number of complaints by sheep owners of dogs running, stocks, one Sullivan county flock losing fully three-quarters of the sheep after dogs had got after them.

The gas and electric light commissioners of Massachusetts have authorized four companies to increase their prices for gas. The New Bedford Gas & Edison Light Company is permitted to charge \$1 per 1000 cubic feet in place of its present rate of 80 cents. The commissioners say that this increase is but temporary and shall end when the emergency that requires it has passed. The high price of coal is given as the reason for granting this increase. The Millis Gas Company is empowered to charge \$1.67 per 1000 feet instead of its present price of \$1.45. The Arlington Gas Light Company, which furnishes gas to residents of Arlington and Winchester, is permitted to increase its charges from \$1.10 to \$1.25 per 1000 feet. The Plymouth Gas Company is given permission to raise its rate from \$1.65 to \$1.80.

New England manufacturers met at the State House, Boston, last week in response to a call issued by W. Frank Shore of Fall River, president of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers to consider fuel problems. Representatives of the fuel and railroad administrations and the war industries board also attended. In explaining his reasons for calling the meeting, Mr. Shore said that although the output of coal in this country for the first four months of this year was three per cent greater than for the same period last year, there had been a decline in coal receipts in New England. He added that there appeared to be little possibility of a further increase in rail receipts and that if New England were to avert a fuel shortage next winter more serious than that of last winter, water receipts must be increased.

Deputy Sheriff Alfred W. Bacon, formerly tax collector and chief of police of Danvers, Mass., died suddenly at his home in Park street, that town. Mr. Bacon was in his eighty-third year, and conducted his usual affairs as late as the day before his death. During his long term as tax collector it had been a matter of pride for Mr. Bacon to report annually to the selectmen that "all taxes have been collected and paid in." With advancing age he was relieved of his duties of collector and the less arduous work of chief of police and finally the post of deputy collector was given him. Mr. Bacon was a native of Dover, N. H., where he was born Dec. 1, 1835.

Announcement has been made by Maj. Roger Wolcott, officer in charge of the draft for Massachusetts of the allotment among the local board of the State of the 3000 men to be sent from Massachusetts under the selective draft to Port Slocum, N. Y., during the five-day period beginning May 29. Maj. Wolcott quotes the telegram of Provost Marshal General Crowder, which says "an unexpected call has been made for 30,000 men in addition to all the calls which have been previously announced for the month of May." The men are to be taken from class one and must be "only white men physically qualified for general military service."

Fearing that Maine fishermen may be misled by the brazening of the announcement recently published concerning suspension of the Federal regulations governing sea fishing, H. C. Wilbur of the Maine Sea and Shore Fisheries Commission points out that the new regulations do not affect in any way the State laws. "The new regulations," said Mr. Wilbur, "divides the Atlantic coast waters into two zones, the inside and the outside. The State laws, in Maine as elsewhere, are operative in the inside waters. All restrictions are removed and free fishing allowed only in the outside waters."

A turtle measuring 4 feet, 2 inches from the point of its nose to the tip of its tail has been captured by P. O. Jameson at North Warren, Mo. It is supposed to be the mate to a monster turtle captured in this vicinity 30 years ago. The Jameson turtle was found in a field far distant from any body of water. The shell is 2 1/2 feet one way and 20 inches across. The neck was 5 inches in diameter and the tail about the same size. It weighs nearly 100 pounds.

For Critics to Remember.

The spots on the sun may be an interesting study but anyhow the sun is not all spots.—Rt. Hon. A. Burrell.

Optimistic Thought.

He that respects others is respected by them.

James J. Storrow, federal fuel administrator for New England, summarizes the fuel situation in New England by admitting it is "certainly dangerous."

Shipments of coal to this part of the country by water are far behind. Moreover, the outlook is discouraging as the fuel administration admits that "New England's demand for ships has become a matter of competition with the commander of America's expeditionary forces overseas." In his official warning, Fuel Administrator Storrow says New England consumers must save coal, as industries must be protected next winter. Shipments of coal during the months of January, February and March were far below estimated requirements. The New England reserve coal supply is completely wiped out. The shipping tonnage, Mr. Storrow declares, is hardly adequate to meet current soft coal requirements.

The Gloucester, Mass., fishing schooner Good Luck justified her name when she landed at the South Boston fish pier the other day 20,000 pounds of mackerel picked up on the way home from Southern waters. The mackerel sold for 8 and 9 cents a pound. Captain John Morash receiving a check for \$3,000, which he said was like finding money. The Good Luck spent the winter fishing between the Virginia Capes and Cape Hatteras. Early this week she started for home to outfit for the Cape shore fishing. South of Nantucket she ran into a school of mackerel.

Employees and owners of the shipyards of L. H. Shattuck, Inc., Portsmouth, N. H., are feeling pretty proud of the record being made in the yard in the framing of wooden ships. Government Purita type, for as the days go by the machinery is moving faster and faster and the ninth ship turned out made a record which, though remarkable in itself, will be surpassed quickly. The yard has a contract for 15 ships and the ninth has just been completed. When the first was tackled it took almost a month to frame it, but the ninth's frame was completed in 3 1/2 days.

Figures compiled by the Boston Chamber of Commerce committee which is pushing the war savings and thrift stamps campaign in the business district, show that the downtown section of Boston alone has purchased stamps to the value of \$1,098,611, or more than 20 per cent of all the stamps sold in the state. The sales in the downtown section during April amounted to \$257,247, an increase of 126 per cent over the sales in March. This spurt, more than any other fact, has boosted the per capita throughout Boston to \$2.35, as compared with the per capita figure of \$1.36 for the state at large.

Rear Admiral Wood, commandant of the first naval district has ruled that yeomen should salute naval officers and that officers must return the salute. Some of the yeomen had complained that salutes were not acknowledged by officers and a committee waited upon Admiral Wood in regard to the matter. The admiral was inclined to think it was not necessary for the young women to salute, but they insisted that as regular members of the naval forces they were required by the regulations to salute their superiors and that they were entitled to have the salutes returned.

At a recent meeting of the Portsmouth (N. H.), city government representatives of the Atlantic corporation who have taken over property at Freeman's Point for the purpose of building steel ships, submitted plans to the members of the council in relation to the laying out of streets and erecting houses for the occupancy of the workmen. It is stated that it was the intention of the government to erect houses that would cost from \$2,100 to \$4,000 their construction to be principally of brick and stucco.

Miss Mary Steele Paton, a nurse with the American expeditionary forces in France, is at home on a seventeen-days' furlough. She has been for several months in base hospital No. 6, and has been honored with an appointment as a first lieutenant. She is at present visiting friends in Waltham, Mass. Miss Paton was for some years nurse to the late Rev. J. W. Wellman, who lived in Malden.

The maximum price of ice for the coming summer to householders of Massachusetts was fixed by the state food administration at 50 cents for 100 pounds delivered, 25 cents for 50 pounds, 15 cents for 30 pounds, 10 cents for 20 pounds and 5 cents for 10 pounds. For the smaller quantities the maximum prices are the same as last year and the prices for 100 and 50 pounds are only slightly in excess of the 1917 prices.

The new Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. Clubhouse in City sq., Charlestown, Mass., will be opened with formal dedicatory exercises Tuesday, May 28, at 12 noon. Gov. McCall, Mayor Peters, Rear Admiral Wood and a representative of the Northeastern Department will deliver addresses. The new building, now open to the soldiers and sailors, furnishes beds for 25 cents per night. The restaurant service is expensive.

Cause for Thankfulness.

Let us thank kind and pitying heaven for failure, for pain, for long street and disappointment, for sin and shame and sudden days when it forever brings us at last to beauty.—Exchange.

Surely Would Be Missed.

If all the foolishness were suddenly stricken from the world, what would the people have to think about in the future?

Be the First to Smile.

Don't be afraid to "break the ice" with a stranger. It may be so that the first smile will cause it to melt.

A Bit of Progress

By KATHERINE HAYES

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The sunlight fell so hotly on the pile of guano bags crowding the little wharf that the men leaning against the heap of sacks could hardly believe that it was May, and not July. He drew his eyelids together and through his lashes looked down the gleaming river toward Norfolk, three miles away. On either side of the river truck farms stretched away toward the pine forests farther inland; just now the farms were at their greenest, strawberry fields, cabbage patches, acres of spinach, all in verdant stifle. The river ducked in here and there, flinging clear, shimmering streams a little way back into the country, and the marshes around these inlets gave a rank, yellow tinge to the green outlook. Now and then a pine grove not yet cleared away led the greens to the other extreme, to the dark amber hue which had little but name in common with the brightness of the water-grass. The barn on the wharf sighed as he noted these varying shades.

"It would take me to make this pay," he said. "Yes, sir, what this here for the patch of old Virginia needs is an Iowa man—J. Archibald Jernigan could make his pile here, but none of these lay Southern truckers will make their sale."

The cool sound of the incoming tide swishing against the wharf turned his thoughts from the farms. There would be shade on the other side of the guano bags; he sprang upon them and dropped down into the shadow, dropped down beside Lanthé Yarbrough, who lolled in placid ease against the bags.

"Dog pardon, mles," said Mr. Jernigan, started into a stammer, although his was by no means a hesitating nature.

"Don't mind me," said the girl calmly. "I heard you talkin' to yerself, but I reckon I'd let you come over if you wanted to."

She smiled at him with indolent interest and Mr. Jernigan smiled back.

"Daughter of the gentleman over there?" he asked, politely, waving his hand toward a clump of pines around a small white house.

"Yes, this is pa's place. From Norfolk?"

He swelled with the importance of the man who comes from a distance. "From Wellsville, Iowa. Fine state, Iowa."

"You are a long ways from home," she observed.

Mr. Jernigan drew down his mustache.

"An aunt just died down there—in Norfolk—consumption. Doctors sent her here, no money spared, none whatever, but I come on and buried her a week ago tomorrow. Aunt that brought me up."

"I'm awfully sorry she died," Lanthé said softly.

"Lamentable, lamentable, but we must all die, and she was past sixty. Pretty country you've got 'round here, Miss—er—Miss?"

"Did you walk down yonder road?" she asked with a sudden increase of interest. "Sweet honeysuckles is all in bloom over there, gullies on each side the road just filled with it, and yallah jamuna climb'n' over everything it can lay vines on—smelled as sweet as it looked, didn't it?"

"Very nice smell, very nice, indeed," agreed Mr. Jernigan, "but ain't you a gals to be a little late with his tale for the Boston and New York markets?"

"I reckon," she answered. "Most folks round here are too late for the markets." She laughed a little as she added: "Pres' Lewis, who has the truck patch next our, never does get anything to market in time."

"I infer he can't prosper," said Mr. Jernigan. "I'd like to give him a few notions about trucking."

She turned to him quickly. "Would you? Oh, do—for pa can't put up with his bein' so way behind; pa'd like to be—be progressive, and Pres' frets him. You see, Pres' don't get on, no, he don't prosper, jus' as you say."

"Is there any special reason why he'd better be prospering?" Mr. Jernigan asked, looking delicately away toward Norfolk.

Lanthé picked up a long pole lying on the wharf near her; she bent back, and looked around the corner of the wharf prodded with the pole the mud where the tide still left uncovered oyster shells and various bits of debris.

"Well," she at last said frankly, "there's me."

"Quite a reason," he said gallantly. He looked at her attentively, and repeated, "quite a reason."

"Yes, I reckon I am," she agreed. "B'ose you do give Pres' some new ideas? I don't know as he could carry them out, but he could talk them to pa, and after all talk does about as well as gold with pa. You tell me them, and I'll tell Pres'."

"Well, there's English walnuts—this sorter land and yore climate order be just the thing for them," he began. In time he warmed to his topic, and Lanthé drank in his wisdom as eagerly as ever beechen drank in the gospel. But the sound of a horn at last broke in on the conference, and Lanthé lazily struggled to her feet.

"Ma's blowin' me up—well, 'm certainly obliged to you. You don't know any more for another time?"

"I don't know as—"

"Well, good-by," she interrupted. "Pres' will be obliged, too."

Mr. Jernigan looked at her wonderingly. "Talk about the selfishness of men," he thought, "women ain't made of anything but that self-same article!"

Aloud he said with dignity: "I am a long to stay I didn't know as I had anything to say to you, but of course I don't get to the end of my ideas in half an hour."

His tone seemed to remind Lanthé of the hospitable traditions of Virginia.

"Come along to supper," she suggested. "Only don't talk to pa as if you know much, or maybe he'll suspect Pres' didn't make up those fine new notions."

For many weeks after this Mr. Jernigan stayed in Norfolk, although he was badly needed in Wellsville. He spent his mornings conscientiously doing the many slight of the neighborhood—Soldiers' home at Hampton, Fortress Monroe, Hygeia hotel at Old Point, every one of which would have been run to far greater advantage had an Iowa man been at the head—and in the afternoon he taught Lanthé Yarbrough the essentials of progressive trucking. Her father had taken a liking—naturally—to him, and often he went to supper with the Yarbroughs. After supper he and the father sat on the front steps and smoked, while he watched—a little grimly—Lanthé and Pres' Lewis snatching by the river. Pres' was a tall, dark, boy-looking boy, who evidently had no flicker about accepting another man's cerebral fruits. He profited by the hints Lanthé gave him during the river bank strolls, and when Mrs. Yarbrough was through with the dishes he and Lanthé came to the steps, and new ideas scintillated. Over the porch of the little house grew a Marshmallow bush, its hundreds of buds making the air sweet, but Mr. Jernigan's little heart did not let him enjoy the sweetness. Yes, his heart was bitter. He said to himself as he sat listening to Pres' talk, and watching Lanthé crush the rose leaves against her cheek, that his vexation referred purely to a matter of good sense. "Waste is what I can't stand—owe that to the back-East bringing up Aunt Mary had—and waste it surely would be for him to get that fair flower of the South!"

There had to come an end—Wellsville would no longer be put off, and one night when Mr. Jernigan went into the Yarbrough sitting room for his hat, after the usual placid evening on the steps, he made himself say: "Well, folks, I guess this is the end of my visits. I must get back—and come to Wellsville, all of you, and I'll see that you meet the elite."

They were all standing, but Lanthé dropped into a chair.

"Going—?" she said.

Pres' turned to her—then the color rushed to his dark cheeks. He stepped toward Mr. Jernigan.

"You've been talking crops to her, you have? You've been making love to her—you've—"

Mr. Jernigan laid a hand on the boy's mouth. "Stop your feet talk," he said. "Miss Lanthé—"

Lanthé sprang to her feet. "I don't care two strawber's if you are goin' away—I don't, I don't," she cried, throwing open the door leading to the steep stairway, and then going upstairs as fast as she could.

Mr. Jernigan retreated dignifiedly. "I shall call upon you tomorrow," he said to the dazed Mr. Yarbrough.

"Good night, Mrs. Yarbrough, ma'am—good night, Mr. Lewis. Let me wish you success in your trucking in case I don't see you tomorrow."

He did not take the road toward Norfolk. Through that misty gray light, the light that wraps one around, the light that the dwellers on the Elizabeth river call a June evening, he made his way to the wharf where he had first seen Lanthé. There were no guano bags there now, but he sat down on the planks where she had sat, and took up the long pole which still lay there. He laughed, whistled and sang as he whipped the water with the pole—sang with subdued nasality. "She don't—don't care—two strawber's—two strawber's—no, she don't she don't." Then he drove the pole into the mud, and meditated. Lanthé was by him, Lanthé in the purple calico which made her eyes too look purple. "No callous," he said suddenly. "Wellsville's best quality silk for Mrs. J. Archibald."

Blind Guided by Magnetism?

One of the many explanations that have been offered to account for the fact that migrating birds are able to find their way by night and in cloudy or foggy weather is that they are sensitive, in some way, to currents of terrestrial magnetism, and therefore direct their flight by the magnetic meridians. This suggestion was put forth by M. A. Thauries, a French pigeon fancier, who declares that carrier pigeons make poor flights during the occurrence of magnetic storms. He also asserts that the general use of wireless telegraphy has diminished the reliability of these birds to a surprising extent.—Popular Science Monthly.

School Children Are Underfed.

Of the 1,000,000 school children in New York city 110,000 are undernourished and in need of attention, while the condition of 500,000 others is only "passable," according to Dr. Henry Dwight Chapin, head of the children's division of the Postgraduate hospital. This medical man said much of the malnutrition of children is caused by poor prices. He said that the disparity between wage increases and the mounting cost of food has caused mothers to give their children tea and coffee instead of milk, which had increased from 9 to 15 cents a quart in the last year.

Timepieces Need Care.

Clocks will keep good time if they are not wound too tightly and never allowed to run down. An eight-day clock should be wound once in four days, and then half or little more than half way each time. A watch that is wound twice a day will keep better time than if it is wound up quite tight every 24 hours.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

J. C. Hutchins

SINKS SUBMARINE UNDER HEAVY FIRE

Seaplane Persists in Attack While Shelled by Six German Ships.

THREE OTHERS DESTROYED

British Airmen Calmly Drop Bombs as Enemy Ships Burst—Depth Bombs Prove Effective When Aviators Sight U-Boats.

London.—Under a heavy attack from three German submarines and three German destroyers, a British seaplane recently persisted in her efforts against another enemy U-boat and succeeded in sinking it before being damaged by the fire of the other enemy warships.

The seaplane was on patrol duty at 8:30 o'clock in the morning when a submarine was sighted on the surface with a man standing forward by the gun. Increasing her speed, the seaplane dropped to an altitude of 600 feet and released a bomb.

As she swooped around to repeat the attack a shell from the U-boat burst in the air 50 feet from the propeller. It was seen that the bomb had made a direct hit, a big rent being visible in the deck of the submarine. Just then out of the mist ahead three more enemy submarines, followed close by three destroyers, appeared.

Attacked by Six Vessels.

All six vessels maintained a hot fire against the seaplane. However, a second bomb dropped on the disabled U-boat. It exploded 15 feet ahead of the bow of the submarine. The whole craft shook and then sank quickly in a pool of oil, bubbles and wreckage. The seaplane, having no more bombs, and as the destroyers were coming near, returned to its base.

Seaplanes also have accounted for three other submarines. In one case two large seaplanes attacked a submarine on the surface, with two German planes standing on the conning tower. One plane dropped a bomb to the starboard of the U-boat while the other placed one squarely in front of the conning tower. The explosion of the second bomb was followed by several explosions within the submarine, which disappeared.

Sank Two Others.

Diving from a height of 4,000 feet to 1,200 feet, another seaplane dropped a depth charge on the spot where a submarine had disappeared. When the water subsided, the shape of the submarine could still be seen below the surface and a second bomb was dropped, "after which the ship disappeared."

An enemy submarine with two periscopes and about 200 feet in length was sighted by a seaplane on patrol duty. The seaplane descended 3,800 feet to a height of 80 feet and dropped two bombs as the German submerged. One of the bombs made a direct hit just behind the conning tower. The submarine turned upside down and sank. Oil and wreckage later came to the surface.

WAS HE ENEMY ALIEN? NO, NEEDED A SHAVE

Portland, Ore.—Hans Helke escaped being interned as an enemy alien by a close shave. When he came out of a logging camp federal officers picked him up, chiefly because of his bushy, shaggy hair. In the county jail he borrowed a razor and when he got through he was revealed as an eighteen-year old youth.

GOT OLD BOOK FOR 10 CENTS

Child First Used It as a Note Book—Is First Edition of "Rubaiyat."

Metropolis, Kan.—Children do not indulge in white elephant rummage sales, but some of them do look out for rummage castoffs that are thrown in the lanes for the garbage man.

Several youngsters came upon a huge cardboard box in a lane behind Van Buren street and they found all kinds of things that kiddies can see use for when no one else can.

One of them captured a book, well worn but intact, and at once proceeded to use the blank pages at the front and back as a note book. A passing man became interested and asked to look at the find. Then he offered the boy a dime for it and the exchange was quickly made.

It was an old edition of Edward Fitzgerald's "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam."

Californians Forget Prejudice.

Paper money, once a curiosity in California, is now in such general circulation in San Francisco that its offer in the stores and hotels no longer proclaims the possessor as an "Easterner," says the San Francisco Chronicle. Before the fire of 1906 coin was the rule with few exceptions in San Francisco trading. In 1908 Californians began to make the more intimate acquaintance with "bank notes," but recently currency has come into such general use that it begins to feel like real money to the native sons.

Value of Ideals in Life.

I am one of those men, and I am sure there are many like me, who believe that you cannot get the best results without ideals. To live a life without ideals must be a dull existence; however ambitious these ideals may be, or however modest, I am certain that those people who do possess them get far greater results than the less happy people who do not.—Admiral Sir Rosslyn Emslie Wemyss.

MONARCHS OF CUBA



The royal palm trees of Cuba are protected by the government. They may not be cut or injured for commercial purposes. Expert climbers are employed to remove the leaves and the wood from which high-grade oil is manufactured. The trees are over 200 feet high, and the manner of scaling them is interesting. A close view of how the climbing is done.

DILL VISITS FRONT TRENCH

Congressman Tells of Exciting Experiences on Trip to War Zone in France.

Delaware, Md.—The last part of the trip proved the most exciting and the most dangerous, because it was our trip to the Belgian front line trenches, only 90 feet away from the Germans, said Congressman C. C. Dill, in writing of his experiences in Europe as head of the congressional committee, for the Ohio Wesleyan University Alumni Quarterly. The party recently returned to this country.

"King Albert entertained us at tea in the evening, and we went to the front line trenches just opposite Dixmude early the next morning. It was there that the snipers and German machine gunners fired upon us. It was on our way out also that the big shells fell dangerously near. Luckily we all returned in good health and uninjured."

HUNS HAVE NEW AIR DEVICE

Electrically Charged Wires Hung From Captive Balloon Menace Hostile Flyers.

Amsterdam.—At Zebrugghe, the German naval and aerial base on the Belgian coast, the Germans have adopted a new method of catching hostile airplanes. Toward evening, the frontier correspondent of the Telegraaf reports, the Germans send up 12 captive balloons without crews and attached to electrified steel cables.

The electric barrier is said to constitute a menace to all airmen coming into contact with it.

The Germans, it is added, have also manufactured a new and improved type of airplane. It is fitted with three propellers, one being so arranged that it can keep the airplane stationary above a certain point for a few minutes, thus permitting the bombardier to aim with greater accuracy.

EGGS SAFE IN RAIL CRASH

Man Carrying Them Suffers Fracture of Skull, but Doesn't Lose an Egg.

Tuxedo, N. Y.—Although hurled against the wall of his caboose with such force his skull was fractured, not a single egg in a basketful of Flaggman Robert Getting of Port Jervis, Orange county, carried, was broken.

A train of 100 empty cars in charge of Conductor Martin was struck by a light engine in a rear-end collision on the Scranton division of the Erie as it was running toward Scranton.

The impact knocked the caboose off its tracks and drove it through an empty coal car. The caboose was badly smashed and Martin and Getting imprisoned inside. Getting, when found, was still clutching the basket half filled with eggs.

LIGHT IN WINDOW 50 YEARS

Illinois Widow Kept Lamp Burning for Soldier Who Never Returned.

Danville, Ill.—Mrs. E. Walzmann, eighty-four years old, whose husband was among those reported "missing" during the Civil war, and who had kept a lighted lamp in the window of her cottage for more than 50 years, hoping that some day he would return, and the light might guide him home, is dead at the hospital for the insane, at Kankakee.

Her husband was a member of the 125th Illinois Infantry, which was organized here. Years after the close of the war, the widow moved from Sadorus township to Urbana, where she remained until neighbors petitioned the court to have her sent to the hospital for the insane.

Adam's Wrong Start.

"Mamma," said Edith, "when the first man started to spell 'psalm' with a 'p' why didn't he scratch it out and start over?"—Jude.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SAW WAR'S HORROR

English Lady Writes of Experiences in Roumania.

Veritable Inferno When Oil Fields Were Destroyed—Russian Soldiers Pillage While Their Commander Is Occupied Elsewhere.

I had not thought that we could possibly enter into a new phase of horror, but it was born on Boxing day, when the first whispers reached us of the destruction of the oil fields. Frankly, we had, each and every one of us, completely forgotten the oil. A man, a friend of ours, drove up in a motor, streaked with grime, weary and dead to the world. After lunch he started to tell his story, fortified by a big cigar.

He had been one of a party who went out alone to the petrol city to destroy. No one would give them help, and he told us wonderful accounts of the scenes which he had witnessed. The first step had been to capture every single man and boy who knew anything about the petrol plants and deport them bodily to Moldavia, so that the Germans should find no skilled workmen to utilize to their own profit. And then a few pulps of hands sufficed to crumble and lay in ashes what many hundreds of brains had worked to build. First they broke up all the machinery—the how of the happening is immaterial—the most primitive and brutal weapons served them best. Then they poured benzine from the roofs of factories down their walls and set them alight, they dug trenches round the vats and started blazing channels of flame toward the reservoirs. These blew up each in turn, and soot and flames made of what had been sunlight an eternal night where the fire king went mad. Town by town saw the destroyers come to let hell loose, and factory after factory withered in a death agony of twisted iron to send jets of poison fumes after the four small flying motor cars. The devastation left by a retreating army lay before them, turmoil of an enemy drunk with success stirred in the wind-gusts that fell the flames from the south. One can hardly credit the fact that those few little men have so effectively accomplished what they set out to do that it will be six months before the Germans can squeeze a drop of petrol from the saturated earth.

In our English hospital there is a man who has had his feet amputated. He lay pinned under a burning car. A hutch was brought by a doctor to a French officer standing near, and the doctor said: "Do it if you can; I have no instruments and feel paralyzed." The Frenchman did the thing in the whole horror of the sunlight, whilst the Russian privates who were his charges took advantage of the opportunity and pillaged private passenger luggage on the train—Lady Kennard in The North American Review.

CAN WIN BATTLES AT HOME

Housewife Finds Joy in Thought That She Is Helping to Defeat the Hated Boche.

"It's a funny thing," said the Man to his Wife the other night. "You used to like cooking, as I remember it. Breaking a new maid in was always a time of great trial and tribulation. But every night I come home to dinner you emerge from the kitchen almost as though you hated to leave the masterpieces you have evolved long enough to greet your hard-working husband properly. What's the reason?"

"Well," said the Wife of her Husband, "it's like this. It's a sort of game. I may not ever see any fighting, but I feel that out there in the kitchen I am helping France, England and, last but not least, our own blessed boys. Every time I make a loaf of rye bread I feel like waving a flag. Every time I make my allowance stretch a little bit I feel as though I had won a battle. And so I have. I've beaten old General Highcostliving. Every time I squeeze a War Savings stamp out of the food allowance I feel that I personally have fired a shot at the Boches."

"Good girl," and the Man patted his Wife gently. "Since I can't go and we have no one to give the best we can do is to play the game over here as though we loved it."

Dog's Death Led to Suicide.

Mrs. Margaret Dugdale, wife of Norman Dugdale, J. P., of Dutton Manor, near Blackburn, was found dead with a bullet wound in her forehead in a field near the grave of her favorite dog, which had been destroyed on account of old age. Depression caused by its loss was suggested at the inquest as the cause of her suicide, says Lloyd's News, London. When found she was grasping a humane cattle killer, at her feet was a mallet with which she had discharged the weapon, and a loaded revolver was in a basket near her. She had fixed a mirror to the fence, and a note pinned to her dress gave directions for the disposal of her body. Mr. Dugdale said he thought the dog's death, which his wife had taken greatly to heart, was the cause of the tragedy, and the jury's verdict was that Mrs. Dugdale shot herself while of unsound mind.

Sardine Shortage Expected.

Shortage of sardines this spring is expected to result from the severity of the past winter. Storms and great masses of floating ice have destroyed hundreds of sardine wells, according to Henry S. Culver, United States consul at New Brunswick, who says in a commerce report that even the wells not wholly destroyed are so badly damaged that it may not be possible to use them this spring.

There will be practically no catch of sardines this spring on the New Brunswick coast. The wells may not be in condition for use until summer, and the catch for the year will probably be smaller than in any recent years. The past winter is said to have been the most severe the New Brunswick country has seen in 40 years.

Tibet Takes Up War Game.

Tibet is engaged in a looting expedition. Just as she has been for centuries. She has invaded Szechuan, a border state of China. The only significance this has during the present world war, according to the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, is that some thousand years before Solomon was born, Tibet boasted of a high state of civilization, as did her neighbor Szechuan. But ages of warfare have made Tibet the domain of half savage marauders. Tibet boasts the sacred city of Lhasa, the seat of official Buddhism—where equal art, religion and high pretensions are mixed in inextricable confusion.

The Old-Time Cord.

The most common method of making cord wood is to cut the trees into four-foot lengths with an ax and split the larger pieces. The pieces are then piled in a standard cord, which is eight feet long, four feet high and four feet wide. The contents are 125 cubic feet, of which 75 per cent is wood and 50 per cent air. This is the old-fashioned regulation cord of wood.

World's Debt to Printing Press.

What gunpowder did for war, the printing press has done for the world. The stenographer is no longer clad in the steel of special education, but every reading man is his judge.—Wells Phillips.

CAN'T ALWAYS SIZE THEM UP

Former Acquaintances One Meets in New York Must Not Be Judged by Their Appearance.

You never can tell who is who when you meet them in the White Light section. The other night a Pittsburgher ran into a former Steel Cityite who was wandering along the big lane. He wasn't so glad to see him, as he feared a "louch," because back home the man never seemed prosperous, neither was he down and out. His appearance hadn't changed since his residence here.

"How long have you been living in New York?" asked the visitor.

"Oh, about three years," replied the former resident.

"Then you know the town pretty well?" was the next query.

The former Pittsburgher admitted that he did, and gave the visitor some advice and warning about the big city. He listened. Then he asked: "What are you doing here, Bill?"

"Working for a bank down town," replied the other man.

The Pittsburgher didn't press his chance friend for details. He thought that Bill had one of those jobs down town where one starves to death amidst the wealth of the nation—the of thirst upon the fountain's brink. "Want you take lunch with me?" he asked, and Bill said he would be delighted—some time.

The next day the Pittsburgher went to a bank down town to see about a check of a friend of his which had gone astray. "You will have to see the cashier," he was told, and there was the former Steel City man. He was in an office marked "private" on the door and his name in gold on the side of the desk. He was cashier of one of the biggest banks in the world.—New York Sun.

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World's Debt to Printing

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

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THE KITCHEN CABINET

Observation more than books, experience rather than persons, are the price educators—A. Bronson Alcott.

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR BREAKFAST?

To most housekeepers the first meal of the day presents the most perplexing problem. The going without breakfast has much to recommend it. It saves trouble, saves food, and often saves a few more minutes in bed, which few of us need. As the breakfast habit is fairly well established in most homes it behooves us to start the family cheerily on its way well fed and happy. The average American breakfast is a simple one, which is sensible, as few people are hungry in the morning and a hearty breakfast is unwise. It is better far to partake of a meal that has not overtaxed the cook to prepare or the individual to digest. "No dinner however beautifully cooked and served, no fine restaurant however costly and becoming, can ever atone, in the memory of man, for the wild and untamed morning which so often prevails in the American household," says Olive Green. The right kind of breakfast begins the day before as all good meals do.

Corn meal mush fried in a little fat is going to be very popular among our patriotic families. It is most nourishing, and will take the place of bread in a large measure. By adding chopped meat to the mush before molding it to cut in slices, it becomes still more valuable as food.

There is no reason that the morning meal should not be varied in its menu, as there are countless ways of serving the common things in uncommon ways. A hot bread will take the place of the toast, waffles and griddle cakes are digested by the active child as well as the older person, but are not wholesome for those who like little exercise. When one feels sluggish and stupid an hour or two after eating breakfast it is advisable to eliminate the offending food. There are those who insist upon meat and potatoes for breakfast, and if the family are active enough to digest such food well, there should be no reason to change the habit, although we all know that meat once a day is plenty for health, and we will be richer in time as well as health to eat less of the more expensive protein foods.

Nellie Maxwell

When Letters Were a Luxury.
In our modern speed of railroad travel, and the consequent facilities for the transmission of mail matter all over the civilized world, it is well worth looking back to the time when the postman was a luxury indulged in only by a few, and communication with friends at a distance well nigh impossible. In its first application the "post" meant a courier or carrier of messages.

PROFITABLE TO GROW SPRING WHEAT CROP

Much Land in Northern States Which Is Quite Suitable.

It Is Probable That in Large Area Marquis Variety Will Give Best Result—Seed Should Not Be Hard to Obtain.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is much land in the Northern States on which spring wheat growing may be profitable as well as profitable this year.

An additional acreage of spring wheat can be secured by increased attention to the crop in sections where considerable areas formerly were planted. Spring wheat also should be sown in the Northeastern States—the northeastern quarter of the country—south and east of the present spring-wheat area. This includes the northern part of the corn belt. To be specific it includes northern Kansas and Missouri and northern, and nearly all of the country north of Kentucky and Virginia, including the New England States. Spring wheat should not be sown along the seacoast, however, and generally not on land of low elevation. In the mountainous region spring wheat should be tried where land is available as far south as Tennessee and North Carolina.

Where Formerly Grown.

A fairly safe rule to follow in the present crisis, which demands a large wheat production, is for the farmers in all sections where spring wheat has ever been grown but now discontinued, to sow a little of it this spring if a full winter-wheat acreage was not put in by them last fall. The older farmers in a neighborhood often will recall that spring wheat was once grown there, but that it gave way perhaps to higher-yielding or better-milling winter wheat. Perhaps some other crop replaced wheat entirely. At the present time it is desirable in all such places to go back to some degree to spring-wheat growing.

If spring wheat falls the land is ready for a summer catch crop or for sowing winter wheat the next fall.

Choice of a Variety.

In nearly all of this great area it is probable that the Marquis variety will give best results, or at least as good results as any spring wheat. Seed of this can most likely be obtained at points not far removed. Seedmen generally should be able to supply it, or the county agent or state agricultural college can refer to sources of seed. It is the most widely grown variety in Minnesota and the Dakotas and is easily recognized by its short, wide-creased, broad, hard, red kernels.

Handling Spring Wheat.

The culture of spring wheat should give trouble to no farmer in this section, accustomed as he generally is to winter wheat and to spring oats. The land should be prepared as for oats and seeded as early as possible. Use only land considered suitable for winter wheat. Early sowing is the best guarantee of a crop. It is best to sow wheat with a drill where one is to be had, but it can be sown broadcast and harrowed in. The same amount of seed per acre as of winter wheat, or a little more, should be sown. Six or seven pecks per acre is usually enough. Small patches of wheat sown by farmers generally in this northeastern section of the country will doubtless add greatly to our wheat supply, and will not interfere seriously with other farming operations.

WAGE WAR ON WEEDS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Good rotations and efficient farm practices will subdue weeds.

Three main principles of weed control must be observed: (1) Prevent weeds from maturing seed on the farm, (2) prevent the introduction of weed seeds on the farm, and (3) prevent perennial weeds from making top growth.

The principles are the main thing; the particular method employed is of lesser importance.

Next to the principles ranks the man behind them. Many men make a start to clear their farms of weeds but give up too soon. Often the campaign is stopped when success is in sight, and the weeds soon recover.

Clearing a farm of weeds, especially perennials, is no easy task; it requires more than average intelligence and perseverance. If, however, one faithfully carries out a plan of attack based on the above principles of weed control he can practically rid his farm of weeds without a great amount of extra labor and expense.

Weed control is frequently a community problem, and for the greatest permanent success co-operation among farmers is required.

Use the Waste Land.

Waste land along ditches, fences and in odd corners that cannot profitably be worked, should be planted to nut trees. Choice hickories, English walnuts, pecans for the South, and black walnuts for the North, are best to plant.

A Woman's Invention.

The machine that makes artificial comb foundation for hair is the invention of Frances A. Dunham, who patented it in 1881. The ready-made comb of hair permits the bees to devote themselves entirely to filling the cells, increasing the output of honey.

DAIRY

PRODUCTIVE COWS PAY BEST

Income Over Feeding Costs Advances Rapidly With Increased Butterfat Yields.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

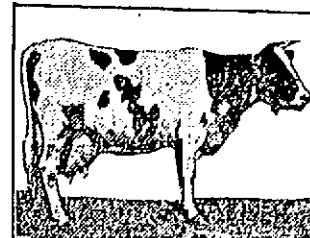
The large producers are the most profitable cows in the dairy herd. Every dairyman strives to fill up his herd with animals known to be high producers, but few realize fully the remarkable rate at which profits advance as production increases, say dairying specialists of the United States department of agriculture. The following figures, obtained from the records of 1,938 cows in various cow-testing associations, show how rapidly with increased production of butterfat income advances over cost of feed.

Production and Profit.

Average butterfat production (pounds)	Average income above feed cost
100	1.10
150	2.20
200	3.30
250	4.40
300	5.50
350	6.60
400	7.70
450	8.80
500	9.90
550	11.00
600	12.10
650	13.20
700	14.30
750	15.40
800	16.50
850	17.60
900	18.70
950	19.80
1000	20.90

As butterfat production increased from 150 pounds to 800 pounds, income over cost of feed advanced from \$18 to \$50, or as production doubled income above feed cost increased three times. As butterfat production increased from 169 pounds to 450 pounds income over cost of feed advanced from \$18 to \$108, or as production tripled income above feed cost increased six times. If no expenses except the cost of feed are considered, the cow that produced 450 pounds of butterfat was as profitable as 27 cows of the first group, whose average production was 169 pounds. If labor and miscellaneous expenses also could be taken into consideration the results would be much more striking.

A further study of the records showed that the cost of roughage was about the same for all groups, but that the total cost of feed was somewhat greater for the more productive cows. The increased profit should therefore be credited in part to better feeding, but apparently it was more largely due to better cows. The present high cost of feed will eliminate the low producing cow, or it must eventually eliminate the dairyman who keeps such cows. More cows are needed, but better cows are needed more. Certainly it pays to keep good cows and to feed them well.



High Producing Cow.

Barrel type of churn has been found by dairy specialists to be one of the most satisfactory churns. The dasher or plunger type requires a somewhat greater expenditure of labor. Earthenware churns are undesirable unless perfectly glazed, since, if pores are exposed, they absorb milk and cream which later decay. The churns with mechanical devices inside them are difficult to clean and sometimes injure the body of the butter. The churn should be scalded preparatory to churning, but should be cooled with water before the cream is placed inside.

STRIVE FOR STRONG CALVES

Six Weeks Before Parturition Cow Should Be Turned Dry—Aim to Prevent White Scours.

The care of the calf should start about six weeks before parturition, by turning the cow dry and enabling her to rest and put on flesh. If the cow is not turned dry, weak calves will generally be the result. Ordinarily a calf will be nursing in less than an hour after birth—extra strong calves in much less time. The herdman or attendant should disinfect the navel of the calf at once in order to prevent white scours. A solution of carbolic acid or tincture of iodine will be very effective.

RAISING HEIFERS FOR DAIRY

Main Object Is to Produce Animals With Plenty of Constitution and High Capacity.

The main object in raising dairy heifers is to produce animals with plenty of constitution and capacity. The feed should be bulky and at the same time contain plenty of protein and ash. The protein and ash aid in the building of muscle and bone and bulky foods distend and develop the digestive organs. Alfalfa and clover hay and silage are excellent roughage for dairy heifers.

Be Ready When Chance Comes.

There is a saying: "Chance favors the prepared man." It is always hanging about the corner of your mind, ready to strike.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FARM POULTRY

ARRANGEMENT OF HEN HOUSE

No Floor Needed Where Drainage Is Good—Dropping Boards Should Be Cleaned Daily.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When the soil is well drained and consequently will remain dry no floor need be used in the poultry house, the ground itself serving as the floor. Often a slight dampness can be corrected by filling up the floor several inches above the outside ground with sand, clinkers, gravel, or dry dirt. Three or four inches of the surface of the floor, and of the run if a very small run is used, should be removed and replaced with fresh dirt two or three times a year. If the ground is so wet or damp that this condition cannot be corrected by filling it is best to provide a board floor, as this will help to keep the house dry, will allow easier cleaning and will promote the general health and welfare of the hens.

A house with a board floor should be set on posts or blocks, so that it is 6 to 12 inches above the ground. When this space is left the floor will not rot so quickly and rats are not so likely to take refuge under the house.

In order to keep the flock in a clean and sanitary condition, dropping boards should be provided and roosts above them. This makes it easy to remove the droppings each morning and helps greatly to keep the house free from objectionable odors. A little sand or ashes sprinkled on the dropping board after each cleaning will be found to make the cleaning easier.

The dropping boards and roosts should be placed against the back wall. Here they are out of the way and at the same time where they are least likely to be reached by drafts. The dropping boards should be about 20 to

30 inches from the floor, depending on the height of the building. This gives space enough under them so that the hens have room to exercise and is not too high for the heavier hens to fly up to. The roosts should be 3 or 4 inches above the dropping boards. If more than a single roost is used, they should be on the same level; otherwise all the hens will try to crowd upon the highest roost. A piece of 2 by 4 or 2 by 3, laid on edge and with the upper corners rounded off, makes a good roost. A pole, or even a piece of board 2 or 3 inches wide, may be used. If the roost is of light material and fairly long, it should be supported in the center, as well as at the ends, to prevent it from sagging badly. An allowance of 7 to 10 inches of roost space per fowl, according to the size of the birds, should be made. If more than one roost is used, they should be placed about 15 inches apart.

ERADICATION OF ALL PESTS

First Step Should Be to Clean House and Then Thoroughly Spray or Paint Interior.

The first step to eradicate the pests which live in cracks and crevices in poultry houses is to clean the house. All litter, nest material and droppings should be removed. Then spray or paint thoroughly the entire surface of the house and literally flood all cracks and inside of nests with a 5 per cent spray and do the work thoroughly.

Dirty Fresh Eggs.

A fresh egg that has contracted dirt in any form can never be made to appear quite so attractive as one laid in a clean nest by a clean hen.

Avoid Diseased Fowls.

There are those who never breed a fowl that has once been subjected to disease, particularly in a malignant form.

Variety of Feeds.

Variety is not only the spice of life, but in poultry feeds and feeding it is no exception. It is the rule for variety.

Mayor Pledges States that he Believes if Police Women Were to be Appointed in Boston to Patrol the Common and other breathing spots they should come under the same head as the regular police. He said there isn't a day passes that some person does not come to his office to advocate the appointment of women police officers.

Little Brother's Guess.

Baby had just cut her first tooth and of course all in the family were talking about it. The next day, while the family was eating dinner, the baby began to cry and little brother looked up with a twinkle in his eye and said: "What is the matter, baby? Have you got the toothache?"

Our Potato Column

Article No. 5.
LOSE SEVEN BUSHELS OF POTATOES EVERY DAY.

What Happens When the Tops of Potatoes Are Killed Prematurely.

For everyday when the tops of potatoes could grow but do not, the grower loses seven bushels of potatoes per acre.

Whenever the growing season is lessened by even two weeks through attacks of potato beetles and flea beetles, the acre loss is very nearly one hundred bushels—potatoes which the grower might have had had he protected his investment in the growing of potatoes.

For every week that is lost during the growing season, because the tops are killed by early blight, or by tipburn, or by the late blight, which is followed by rot, the loss to the grower is nearly 50 bushels per acre. This is generally more rather than less, for often the entire crop rots. Then the grower loses not only what he might have had, but some of the potatoes which he actually did have.

The figures are taken from results secured at two widely separated agricultural experiment stations. At one of these stations, in Minnesota, they commenced digging the crop the very last of July, and measured the acre yield, by weeks, until the last of August. The last harvest was 216 bushels greater than the first harvest. The crop gained at the rate of slightly over seven bushels per acre per day, an increase which is absolutely lost when the vines die early.

At the Rhode Island experiment station a similar experiment was tried, with results in very close agreement. The first harvest was July 11, when the yield was at the rate of 162 bushels per acre. The last of the potatoes were dug 32 days later, when the tops were entirely dead, and the yield at that time was found to be 393 bushels per acre—a gain of over seven bushels per acre per day.

Spraying Prevents the Loss.

Spraying the potato vines against bugs, beetles and blights prevents this great loss. It kills the beetles and keeps the blights from even getting started. It makes larger yields by prolonging the growing season.

Fertilizers have much the same effect. A poorly nourished plant can no more resist disease than a poorly nourished man. Spraying protects the potato growers' investment in fertilizer, and thus gives what is really double protection.

As long as potato vines stay green the yield continues to increase, even if most of the leaves are dead. It is important to know this, for in spraying potatoes the temptation is always to pull the last spraying. The vines are often lodged between the rows, and it seems as though more damage would be done by the sprayer in passing through the rows than would be done by neglecting to spray. Yet if the last spraying simply wards off the blight and keeps the vines healthy until complete maturity, a few days at best, it pays enormous returns on the spraying investment.

HOW BORDEAUX MIXTURE WAS DISCOVERED.

Bordeaux mixture, the standard fungicide spray for potato blights, was discovered back in 1885, by a Frenchman named Millardet.

Professor Millardet had a vineyard at Bordeaux, France. He also had neighbors, and these neighbors had boys. There is but one sequel to conditions such as these and the sorrowful fact must be admitted that the boys raided the vineyard, and that the professor was robbed of the fruits of his labors.

To prevent the robbery, Professor Millardet sprayed his grapes with a mixture of copper sulphate (blue stone or blue vitrol) and lime, the latter material being used to make the copper slick, and the copper sulphate put in to make the unwary boy who ate of the sprayed grapes repent of his sin.

History does not tell us how successful this thief preventing and thief detecting device may have been, but it does relate how the professor noticed that the vines sprayed with this material very soon became thriffter than the others, and were much less injured by fungus diseases. Later on he tried the spray on potatoes, and found it wonderfully effective—so much that in all great potato sections it has become customary to spray with either commercial bordeaux or prepare the same at home, for the prevention of both the early blight and the late blight or rot.

HOW DO YOUR YIELDS COMPARE WITH THESE?

The ten-year average acre yield of potatoes, as reported by the United States department of agriculture, for some of our larger potato-growing states is as follows:

Maine	208 bushels per acre
Minnesota	99 bushels per acre
Wisconsin	97 bushels per acre
New York	94 bushels per acre
Virginia	90 bushels per acre
Michigan	90 bushels per acre
Pennsylvania	83 bushels per acre

Think of the days of toil and labor spent in cultivating low-producing fields! In these days of war and labor shortage might it not be better to reduce acreage and grow more potatoes per acre?

Little Brother's Guess.

Baby had just cut her first tooth and of course all in the family were talking about it. The next day, while the family was eating dinner, the baby began to cry and little brother looked up with a twinkle in his eye and said: "What is the matter, baby? Have you got the toothache?"

TO WEAR UNDER SUITCOAT

Sleeveless Jacket Admired by Many for Wear in the South or as a Summer Sport Garment.

The little sleeveless jacket to be worn underneath the suitcoat if desired, or, if worn in the South or designed for summer sports wear slipped on over a tailored blouse, is one of the popular modes of the moment.

These jackets are made of wool jersey cloth or of lightweight wool velours usually, although they are correct in color, velvet, or satin.

One of these jackets, is a very simple affair, buttoning frankly in the center front and held in with a belt of self-fabric. Occasionally a little "change" pocket is let in at one side, and some of the jackets are shown with double-breasted and finished with two rows of buttons. The simpler ones are, however, decidedly the smartest and have the additional advantage of being easy to make.

Another sleeveless jacket has been christened the "trench" vest. It consists primarily of a panel front and back, with opening through which the head is slipped. It is open underneath the arms, except at the waistline, where a belt holds it to the figure.

This is the simplest of all the models to make, as a straight piece of fabric sufficiently long to reach from back to front of the figure and allow six or eight inches below the waistline is cut out to form a neck, which may be plain or finished with a "Mink" collar, and the whole is belted in as desired at the waist.

Jackets that are semi-fitted, are, however, smarter and in better taste.

SEPARATE SKIRT TO BE WORN

Spring and Summer Demand for This Favorite Garment Promises to Far Exceed That of Winter.

More than ever the separate skirt has a definite mission in the well-dressed woman's wardrobe. It has been worn this winter under the heavy coat and it is to be worn in the spring and next summer with lingerie blouses and sweaters of silk or wool. Separate skirts for spring will almost all of them be made of silk. The conservation of wool demands that women use more silk and when climate conspires with patriotism the task will not be difficult. The new skirts are in themselves so attractive that every woman must desire them. They are, of course, moderately scant, but there is never anything skimpy looking about them. Of course, there is much drapery or platted fullness about the hips in some of them. In others the hips are well defined and such fullness as there is is secured by clever plaits and sometimes by shirring or the use of hip yokes. All sorts of silks are used in making these skirts. There are some striped taffetas—the stripes of satin—that are especially attractive. They are made in a heavy quality and not only always look crisp and fresh, but will give good wear.

HAS A SEMI-FICHU EFFECT



A new line is touched with the semi-fichu effect of the lingerie frock ornamented with crocheted olives. Superimposed ruffles are of embroidered organdie with edging of filet lace. The lines of this frock give the figure a fine appearance of grace and beauty.

FOND OF ORIENTAL THINGS

Women Search Shops for Chinese Embroidery for Decoration of Gowns to Which Richness Is to Be Added.

Women are glenning in the Oriental departments of the shops for bits of Chinese embroidery to use as trimming. Some of these embroideries are quite modestly priced; all of them show rich and beautiful colorings and sometimes the silks may be matched so that details of the pattern can be repeated by hand here and there on a gown.

Not infrequently, however, strips of embroidery offered at low prices are so worn and shabby that they are scarcely worth buying and so matter how effective the pattern they would detract from rather than add to the smartness of a new gown.

A French botanist who has experimented with vegetable raising has determined the exact amount of water necessary for the best growth of various plants. In general, he found that a supply of water administered uninterruptedly drop by drop brought better results than even systematic drenching.

H. Storied and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In reading matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1918.

NOTES.

HISTORICAL SCRAPS.

In 1750 this town was required to furnish seventy-three men for her quota, the state having called upon it to furnish four hundred and fifty. The bounty paid by the town was \$60 for each man. The troops were sent to Lake George.

In 1761 one Robert Harris, who had been inoculated for the small pox, offered to vaccinate the inhabitants of the town, and the question was considered in town meeting and a large majority voted against the project, although a larger number of the inhabitants were suffering from small pox. In 1764 the question was again submitted to the people and again rejected.

In 1761, a number of the citizens petitioned that a company may open a theatre in the town, but the freemen voted by a large majority not to grant the privilege.

At a meeting of the Freemen of the Town of Newport, held June 1, 1681, it was:

"Voted, That a Bellman be Chosen to Walk up and down ye streets of this town in ye nights, and that he be continued for one whole year, as the town shall agree."

Richard Barnes is Chosen

At April town meeting, 1697, the school land was ordered for a master and Mr. John Yellowbrown is presented as schoolmaster, and the town being willing to except of him as schoolmaster, both order that he shall have the school land in his custody, to improve to his benefit during the time he shall be capable to keep school and if the Town Council see cause to send him three or four orphans to be taught, he shall teach them on free cost.

At the June town meeting 1697, ordered, that there be a cage forth built in the town & to be paid out of ye town Treasury, & Mr. Saml. Coniston, Mr. William Nodary & Mr. Benjamin Nodary are desired to get it built.

At a quarter meeting of freemen, Newport, October 10, 1701, Voted, that to the petition of Mr. Thomas Fox its granted, that he shall be free from watching and training whilst he performs that exercise he hath taken to in learning children to read and write.

At a meeting of freemen, Newport, 1704, it was:

Voted, that a school house be built by ye public charge of ye town, to be built on ye land to ye westward of Mr. Coburns house, at ye place left for a market place, and at ye land for ye school land for building road, road, &c. of 50 feet & 50 feet to be laid out at ye upper end of ye town adjoining to John Vanghan was left for school land to be sold and ye money for toward ye building a school house below Mr. Coburns agreed upon, and that a rate be levied upon ye town of ye sum of 1 pound & 50 pence ye produce of ye school land ordered to be sold for building a school house.

June 6, 1710

Whereas, There was a petition presented by several persons to order and regulate ye saying of things in this town.

This meeting having considered ye petition do order and enact that there shall be a public Order chosen annually for ye town of Newport, the day appointed for choosing shall be chosen shall publish in every street and lane in the town what he hath to say, and to be paid and allowed twelve pence money for each thing he shall publish or cry, according to the aforesaid order, and this meeting do order, and appoint Thomas Pomeroy to supply said office till ye next choice day, without ye freeman upon a neglect or commission shall see cause to remove him and put another in his place, and no further ordered for each neglect of said Bellman, in performing his duty according to this act shall forfeit double the sum of what he is to have for crying, to be taken by warrant from any one Justice of Peace in sd. town; and whereas the main streets of the town are very long, he shall publish a cry every day at or near Benjamin Atwood's house, near Capt. John Brown's house, directly near the watch house, this near Mary Goddard's house, at ye north end of the street and the house ye calling house near where James Adams lives, near Mr. Dring's house, ye parade, and as it is provided in the saying street and lane in said town as they or any or such things as be said Order shall not need to say at any place, but come along giving notice thereof by a loud cry.

NOTE.—Further granted, in open Broadwater street near ye Gate in Dring's Point of a street 1 mile wide and 1 mile a single order and that of a free contribution provided that there be a contribution of money to be collected for the building of the said street and lane in said town.

NOTE.—Further granted, that there shall be a contribution of money to be collected for the building of the said street and lane in said town.

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1720. Voted, that ye streets shall be paved six feet wide on each side of the streets below or as far as the houses are built to Northward, according to the former and to pave as far as where Stephen Hooke formerly lived.

1737. Committee to finish the Market House upon the silver by the Watch House where it stands, and pay Capt. Sherman for the frame he having surrendered his liberty for the Town and the whole charge to be paid out of the Treasury.

1739. Voted, that a market house be built on the head of the dock that lies between the wharf of Samuel Carr and the wharf of the heirs of Charles Tillaght, to be built not exceeding 30 feet in length, (Nunant's wharf).

July, 1739.—Voted, that Captain Esborn Sanford shall build a wharf post and stocks over the brook to the Eastward of the upper Market house, and to be paid for ye same out of ye town Treasury.

1739. Colony or State House built this year.

August, 1748.—Voted, that the land bought by Mayor Nathl. Sheffield, Mr. Daniel Thorsdon & Mr. Jonathan Holmes, between the houses of Mr. Timothy Walsh and Joseph Proude, Jonathan Nichols, Benj. Thurston, and by said Sheffield et al. given to the Town of Newport, to be and remain as a Common for a meeting place for the militia, free and clear from all incumbrances forever, but the same not being found, and thus desiring that there be a record made that said piece of land or Common shall be and remain for the use before mentioned forever, he and be and remain a perpetual Common for use as before mentioned.

Dec. 1748.—Voted, that two more Fire Engines sent for from England with furniture, for the use of the Town.

January, 1750.—Voted, that there be but one fire engine sent for in lieu of two, that were voted to be sent for, and yet said engine be No. 6, with furniture for same.

1750.—New engine arrived, and the inhabitants were wanted to meet on the 17th of December to consider what means to be taken with that engine and the other engines.

The first battle in Rhode Island was fought in 1758—the British line of 10,000 troops extending from Coddingtown Cove to Easton's Beach; while the American troops numbering 15,000 extended from Portsmouth Grove to Sashuest.

Gen. Sullivan quartered at the Gibbs farm, Gen. Lafayette at Portsmouth Grove, and Gen. Greene on the farm of William Bailey in Middle town.

QUERIES.

10181. RADWIN.—Hadwin was born Aug. 28, 1758. Mother's name was Elizabeth. What was Elizabeth's surname, the name of her husband and what was Hadwin's Christian name?—H. J. H.

10182. BRENTON—Ja—Brenton died in Newport Nov. 9, 1782. What was the parentage of Ja—Brenton and the date of his or her birth?—T. F.

10183. BURGESS—Who was Sarah, wife of Abraham Burgess, whose son Aaron was born April 23, 1684?—D. R.

10184. RAY—Can anyone give me the ancestry of Mary Ray. She married Roger Keayon of Block Island Oct. 11, 1683. I think that she also was a native of Block Island.—R.A.B.

10185. SNOW—Who was Patience, wife of Edward Snow? They had a daughter Elmira who was born October 10, 1806.

10186. WILCOX—Whom did John Wilcox marry in 1688? Would also like to know who his parents were.—G. E. E.

Ensign Harold R. Wright, who recently received his commission in the Navy after having served for some months as a yeoman, has left Newport and will probably be reported as having arrived on the other side within a short time.

Plans for some big Sunday ball games in Newport have been knocked in the head by orders issued in the Navy prohibiting naval teams from participating in games for which gate receipts are demanded.

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SPRING SHOES

STURGEON, DEPENDABLE SHOES

REPT'S AND WILSON'S SHOES AND GAITERS OF THE NEW YORK

Full Line of MILITARY FOOTWEAR

THE T. W. MURPHY & SONS CO.

124 Thames Street.

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MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by James A. Ray and Mary I. Ray, in her right to Constant Smith, dated November 11, 1914, and recorded in the Mortgage Land Office of the State of Rhode Island, at Providence, in the year 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, upon the premises hereinafter described, that I, the undersigned, Henry C. Anthony, Mortgagee, do hereby give notice that I intend to bid and sell the premises hereinafter described, at 12 o'clock noon, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, upon the premises hereinafter described, that I, the undersigned, Henry C. Anthony, Mortgagee, do hereby give notice that I intend to bid and sell the premises hereinafter described, at 12 o'clock noon, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, upon the premises hereinafter described, that I, the undersigned, Henry C. 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